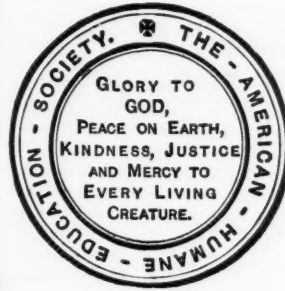


Our Dumb Animals.

U. S. Trade Mark, Registered.

"The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," "The American Humane Education Society," and "The American Band of Mercy."

"WE SPEAK FOR
THOSE THAT



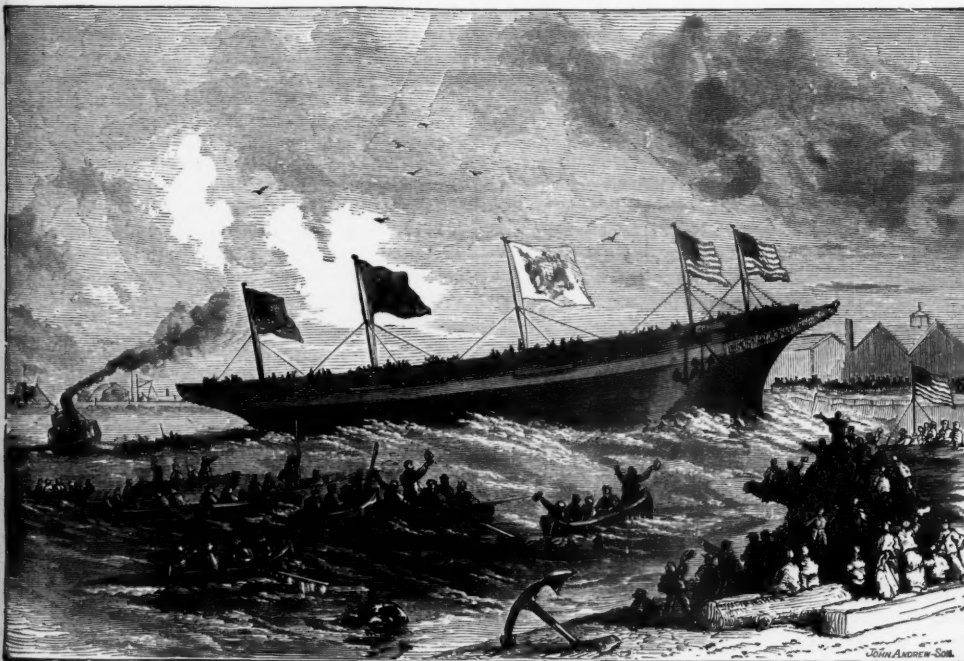
CANNOT SPEAK
FOR THEMSELVES."

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.—COWPER.

Vol. 36.

Boston, November, 1903.

No. 6.



THE LAUNCHING OF THE SHIP.

Thou, too, sail on, O Ship of State!
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
With all the hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!

In spite of rock and tempest's roar,
In spite of false lights on the shore,
Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea!
Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee,—are all with thee!

LONGFELLOW.

TO PREVENT STRIKES.

PRIZE PLAN OF THE AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY.

In the Boston daily papers of last February 16th and 17th and in *Our Dumb Animals* of March 1 offered, in behalf of the American Humane Education Society, a prize of \$200 for the best plan of preventing strikes. All plans to be signed by fictitious names and to be received on or before July 1st. No plan to exceed thirty-five hundred words, and with each a sealed letter giving the real name and post office address of the writer, not to

be opened until the decision of the committee should be made.

His Excellency John L. Bates, Governor of Massachusetts, appointed as one of the committee to decide, Mr. E. H. Clement, editor of the *Boston Evening Transcript*, and Hon. Patrick A. Collins, Mayor of Boston, appointed as another of the committee Mr. James Jeffrey Roche, editor of the *Boston Pilot*. The two appointed as a third Benjamin F. Trueblood, LL.D., Secretary of the American Peace Society, but Mr. Trueblood, being compelled before the decision was made to sail for Europe to attend an International Peace Conference at Rouen, France, was unable to sign the award, but, as the other two were entirely agreed, that made no difference. To those who know the two gentlemen named by the Governor and Mayor we need not say that probably two better men for the purpose could not have been found in Boston.

Over a hundred plans were received by us from different parts of the country, eighty-eight of which complied with the requirements of the offer and were considered by the committee.

The award of the committee was as follows:

Sept. 23rd, 1903.

GEORGE T. ANGELL, Esq.

My Dear Mr. Angell:—Mr. Roche and I have worked our way through the four-score MSS. with a constant sense of responsibility and keeping in view the popular usefulness of the paper to be adjudged the best. We have agreed upon No. 28, signature "Dwight Mortimer," as the one most nearly meeting the standard of excellence in style and practicability in principle.

Some others were brilliant and learned, some pleaded for ideals unfortunately out of reach in the present state of mankind and society. This one unites, in a remarkable degree, humanity and common sense towards a working plan to prevent strikes.

It was gratifying to us to find how very large a proportion of these papers, evidently from men of all classes, were well written, well thought out and inspired by the noblest social purpose.

Very sincerely yours,

E. H. CLEMENT.

I heartily agree with the above in all respects.

JAS. JEFFREY ROCHE.

On opening the sealed letter after the decision was made it was found by the committee that the successful plan signed "Dwight Mortimer" was written by Amos Judson Bailey of Meriden, N. H.

Our readers will notice with pleasure in the report of the committee that *other plans were brilliant and learned, and that it was gratifying to the committee to find how very large a proportion of these papers, evidently from men of all classes, were well written, well thought out and inspired by the noblest social purpose.* From this we infer that probably a very large proportion of these plans, and perhaps nearly all of them, will find their way to the public through the press in various parts of our country.

The successful plan, as its readers will notice, starts from the point that four different parties are interested in strikes, namely, the employer, the employed, the public, and the government. The main conclusion arrived at is the creation of Industrial Courts which shall have the same powers to try questions coming up between capital and labor that our other over-loaded courts, already established, have to try other matters, with similar rights of appeal from the lower to the higher courts. The intention being that there shall be a very quick decision of all questions coming before these courts, and that there shall be no stopping of labor in coal mines or elsewhere while the questions in dispute are being treated. If, however, workers should refuse to refer the matters in dispute to these courts and determine to stop labor, then the government, under decree of the courts, should have power to supply, so far as possible, the places of the strikers by other men until the questions in dispute should be settled and the workers be ready to return to labor. In regard to what men should be employed by the government the plan does not speak, but I would venture to suggest that it might be by enlisting an Industrial Corps of the United States army, and perhaps similar bodies in the states, who should be employed ordinarily on public improvements, such as roads, canals, levees, drainage, destruction of insect pests, etc., etc., and which, for the protection of the public could be ordered at any moment to supply, so far as possible, the places of strikers at coal mines and elsewhere until the decisions of the Industrial Courts should make it unnecessary to employ them longer.

On this subject the experiences of Count Rumford with the army in Bavaria might be found of much value. *Unless something can*

be done to stop these strikes there can be no safety in a multitude of our industries, and I think there is no question for Congress or Legislatures to-day, either Panama Canal, war-ships or anything else, more important to the vital interests of our country than this question of the prevention of strikes.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

FOR PREVENTING STRIKES.

THE AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY'S PRIZE PLAN FOR THE PREVENTION OF STRIKES.

If we can first know the nature of the evil to be remedied, and of the good to be secured, we can best know what to do and how to do it. In presenting a plan for the preventing of strikes we encounter, at the outset, a difficulty from the fact that many of the principles involved, and the rights and interests to be considered, have not been clearly defined, or so recognized by law as to be available in a trial in the civil courts. It is necessary, therefore, first of all, to so state these principles, and to so define these rights and interests that they may have legal recognition, and hence have force in the making and in the administration of the proposed plan.

By processes of experience, the conclusions of which are authoritative, certain facts are established which may be briefly stated and considered as they have to do with the subject before us.

In all industries of such magnitude as to be liable to strikes, four parties have interests of such a nature that it is reasonable for any one of them to take the initiative in measures to prevent or end such disturbances. These parties are the owners or operators; the laborers; the public; and the government. Each of these parties has interests in such industries which are as real as cash capital, and which have become actual by business and industrial methods, and by the sanction of law directly or indirectly. Each has interests which have commercial value, and which are subject to business methods and governmental control. They are also of such a nature that their cash value may be as easily and consistently adjudged as the damages to a farm, a portion of which has been taken for a highway, may be fixed by a commission properly and legally constituted for that purpose. And if any party can show a reasonable claim to such interests in any particular business or industry, it is a purely business proposition to that business or industry to ask that such interests be duly considered.

As to the owners, nothing need be said as to the nature and reality of their interests. It is, however, in order to inquire briefly how, and to what extent, if any, the owners have divided their ownership by enlarging their industries.

An industry becomes a partnership business according to its magnitude, and especially so according to the possibility of monopoly which it may acquire, and the nature of the product as a necessity of life, or essential to business and other industries. The owners organize the industry. But when it becomes so large that those who organize it cannot do all that is required to be done by persons either as managers, or as laborers, skilled or unskilled, they must in some way induce other persons to co-operate with them in the conduct of their business. If they need money they sell stocks; if they need labor they offer wages. And in this way they induce the co-operation of cash capital and of labor capital; for laborers are labor capital as really as money is cash capital. And it is the

duty of owners to not only pay dividends for the use of cash and wages for the use of laborers, but also to protect the cash capital, and with equal fidelity to protect the labor capital. The case of the laborer is therefore as real as that of the stockholder; he has rights and interests which business and the government ought to protect.

As to the public, the patronage of the public in buying the products of industry partakes of the nature of a partnership interest, and also of the nature of an implied contract for the delivery of the products on which they have been induced to depend. These interests are such that when they are in danger because of strikes, or other disturbances, it is by no means "meddlesomeness" for them to do something about it as if they had a right to do it.

And as to the government, its interests are real and have commercial value. It costs money to preserve the peace, to protect persons and property, and to provide for justice among men. It is the duty of the state to provide for the indigent and unfortunate, and this costs money. It is reasonable, therefore, that the state should take measures to protect itself against the making of paupers at home and of their importation from abroad. Hence the state has a cash interest in every industry and in the labor problem. And a cash interest is always a basis for a business proposition.

These statements and suggestions do not cover the whole ground; but they indicate with sufficient clearness where to look for foundations for a plan for the preventing of strikes. It is not necessary to depend simply on good advice, nor to wait for such a millennium of good will among men that the higher law of love shall make unnecessary the sterner law of justice. The case may be taken where it is, and the desired result may be secured with reasonable certainty, and with no more irritation than is to be expected in the administration of good government anywhere.

In case of a strike the laborers are always the storm centre. And a strike is always caused by labor as a whole, as organized labor, or an equivalent, at least, for this event. The trouble is not with laborers as individuals, but with labor as a unit, as far as the strike is concerned. And to the extent that the strike has to do with the problem of capital and labor, it is a problem of an adjustment of cash capital and labor capital. These are co-ordinate interests. But the interest of one laborer as an individual is no more co-ordinate with cash capital as a unit than the interest of one stockholder as an individual is co-ordinate with labor as a unit. Hence in the treatment of strikes laborers, to the extent involved, must be treated as a unit.

If strikes are to be prevented, an easy and efficient method of adjusting all differences which may lead to them must be provided; for the first essential is an efficient method for the impartial administration of justice. This cannot be left to arbitration voluntary or compulsory. There must be an easy and efficient way to a final settlement of any case that may arise by the government. And as things now are, the best way to bring this about is by courts established for this special purpose.

In the first place, every opportunity possible must be given to the employers and employees to adjust their own differences, and to prevent or end strikes in their own way.

In the next place, there must be the authority of government, backed by power to enforce such authority. And for greater liberty, and the inspiring of confidence in the method adopted

this authority should be both the state and the federal government, or either, as any party involved may appeal to the one or the other.

Establish a system of courts, one system to be established by the state, and the judges to be elected by the people; another system, with corresponding jurisdiction, to be established by the federal government, the judges to be appointed by the president, with the consent of the senate. These state courts may be called The Industrial Court; The Industrial Court of Appeals; The Industrial Supreme Court. To the other series may be prefixed the word Federal in each case.

These courts shall have full jurisdiction in every case in which industrial problems are involved, and which cannot be tried in the civil courts. Full liberty shall be given in the presenting of evidence, and no evidence which may have a bearing on the case in hand shall be ruled out on technical grounds.

In rendering a decision, the court shall first strive to so suggest adjustments of differences that the decision of the court shall be satisfactory to both, or all, parties concerned, and may be voluntarily accepted by them. But in case of failure in such arbitration the decision of the court shall be according to the facts and shall be final, subject only to appeal from lower to higher courts. And such appeal may be from a lower court of one series to a higher court of the other series, or of the same series, as the appellant may elect.

To avoid arbitrary methods of discipline, the Industrial Court shall appoint for each industry, or for a group of industries, a commissioner, to whom all cases of discipline shall be referred. In such cases, and in cases of "docking" and kindred cases, the employer and the employee shall come before the commissioner as plaintiff and defendant. The commissioner shall try the case and shall render a decision according to the rules of the business or industry as they may apply, according to the facts. An appeal may be taken to the Industrial Court. And that court shall not be bound by any rules of employers or employees, but shall render a decision on the merits of the case according to the facts, the purpose of the decision being the securing of fair dealing and justice to all concerned.

A case may be brought before an Industrial Court before or after a strike. It may be brought by employers by any agent appointed by them for this purpose. Employees may become plaintiffs in any case by agents duly appointed by them in a meeting called for the purpose of appointing such agents, or by persons authorized to act for strikers, or a portion of them. The public may enter suit in the Industrial Court by an agent or committee appointed in a meeting of citizens called for the purpose of making such appointment. The government may take action on its own account. The court may, on its own behalf, summon the contending parties for a hearing of the case as if it had been brought by one or the other of the parties as plaintiff.

In case of a strike the government may, at its discretion, and in case of danger of rioting or other disturbance of the peace, it shall take possession of the labor part of the business or industry involved. It shall, by public notice, inform the strikers that the case and all matters involved in the strike are in charge of the court. And when such notice is given to the strikers and the employees, all further negotiations shall be through the court; and any disturbance on the part of the strikers, or other persons because of the strike, shall be treated as contempt of

court. In order to protect the owners and the public against needless loss by the cessation of labor, the court may employ laborers to take the places made temporarily vacant by the strike, on such terms as shall be satisfactory to the employers and also to the court. But such employees shall hold such places only until the settlement of the strike. And when the strike is settled, if it is in favor of the strikers, all laborers shall be reinstated in the places made vacant by the strike, if they so elect. If the case is decided against the strikers, the court shall also decide as to the reinstatement of the strikers.

When because of a strike the government shall take possession of a business or industry, it shall with all diligence proceed to the investigation of the causes of the strike, and a settlement thereof. And when the strike is settled and laborers are again at work on terms satisfactory to both employers and employees, and to the government, then the government shall relinquish its control to the owners or operators. But in no case while the causes of the strike are being investigated shall the owners or operators be allowed to employ other laborers to take the places of the strikers, except as this is done by and with the consent of the court, and on such terms as may be approved by the court.

When the decision of the court is rendered the strikers may return to work or not as they may elect. But if the laborers, or any of them, do not elect to return to work on the terms approved by the court they shall not be allowed to interfere with other laborers who may wish to accept employment on such terms. Employers shall not be allowed to employ laborers on terms inconsistent with the decision of the court on points requiring a decision because of the strike. In all cases the decision of the court shall be final, subject to appeal to higher courts, on the points involved as the causes of the strike.

If in any case any business or industry shall call on the government for protection against laborers, or rioters, the government shall take such control of the business as may be necessary to secure the protection sought, and it shall then proceed to a full investigation of the business to the extent necessary to an intelligent conclusion as to the causes of irritation and the best remedy to be applied. There can be no private affairs to be kept from the knowledge of the government in such cases. Every phase of every business or industry becomes a matter of public concern when the government must give to it special protection.

Strikes become a misdemeanor or a crime when they are not a necessary remedy for existing wrongs, or equally necessary in promoting the well being of laborers. And if there shall be first some efficient method established for the adequate protection of labor interests and their advancement as other interests of business and industry are advanced, it will then be reasonable to treat as guilty of misdemeanor or crime those persons who continue to instigate strikes without being able to show just cause therefor. It will also be sufficient reason for more effective control by the government of business and industries which by their methods in the employment of labor cause irritations which result in strikes.

The public have a right to such an administration of just laws as shall protect them from such disturbances as strikes. That is, corporations should not be protected in the exploiting of either the public on the one hand or laborers on the other. But all corporations are entitled to full protection in the management of their own business in their own way to the extent to which they

are true to the interests of the public and of the laborers, with whom they divide the ownership of their industries and business.

On behalf of labor, which is chiefly to be considered in the preventing of strikes, it must be conceded that fair wages for laborers are such as to furnish them a living for themselves and their families of a kind equal to what they are or ought to be for persons who labor. A man as a laborer is capital as really as cash is capital. To waste the man—to injure his health or his morals, to prevent his reasonable development as a person, or to make paupers of his family, is like wasting cash capital. The right to keep a man at full value as a person is a right co-ordinate with the right to keep cash capital at its full value as cash; and it is a right which business as a business proposition can so recognize.

The recognition of these and kindred principles will prevent strikes, or at least go far toward preventing them. To recognize the fact that labor is a thing, but the laborer is a person, will clear away many difficulties. In the solving of industrial problems the owners of cash capital and the owners of labor capital must meet as equals before the law. And when this is done the mixed problems of business and philanthropy will find easy solution.

In the nature of the case, business and industries can be better conducted according to rules and methods which may be applied with a large degree of flexibility than by the more severe forms of statutes. And as industrial courts, to be effective in the preventing of strikes or ending them, must make their decisions on the basis of industrial methods and rules of business rather than on the basis of inflexible laws, a compilation of such rules and methods should be made for the use of these courts.

Let a committee of fifteen be appointed by the president, and approved by the senate, to prepare a book for this purpose. Let this committee gather from all available sources information which shall enable them to put in concise and convenient form such rules of business, and such statements of approved industrial methods, as may apply in the solving of all problems which have to do with strikes and their causes, as well as the things which they are designed to accomplish. This book should conform in style to the codifying of laws for easy reference. Principles involved in industrial and business problems should be clearly stated. Rules and methods should be put in form for easy application. And in every way the book should be so arranged as to be easily adapted to the school, the lecture platform, or the court. It should codify all statutes which may be applied in industrial cases. It should define the rights involved in industrial problems. It should show the relations of persons and things, and show how the interests of the one are to be recognized and respected by the other. This is a general outline of the scope of the book to be prepared.

Such a book, if subjected to the criticisms of judges of courts, and the approval of legislatures, would have such force of authority that it might be used in industrial courts in substantially the same way that civil courts use the statutes on which they depend.

Industries in which strikes are liable to occur have to do with money and the persons who control it, and with labor and the persons who perform it. The plan here proposed aims to treat as co-ordinates the money and the labor because they are things; and to treat as equals the capitalist and the laborer because they are persons. Things and persons are not co-ordinate; and yet any proposition from the one to the

other is consistent if having to do with interests of co-ordinate value. And this plan recognizes and applies this principle. Affection has no cash value in the market, religion has none. Business cannot pay for affection or religion. But it can recognize the fact that these are of value, and that the person who has cash to invest may also have affection and religion which he does not invest in the act of investing cash; and that in a similar sense the laborer who accepts an opportunity to labor does not by that act dispose of all his values as a person. Further, no person is separated from his rights and responsibilities as a person by transactions which have to do only with the things which he controls. The person who controls either money or labor is responsible to the public as a person, and must be considered as such apart from the things which he controls.

In the preventing of strikes it is necessary to deal with such questions as wages and conditions of labor as business propositions. The amount of cash to be paid for a day's labor must depend on the cash value of the product of such labor. This is a business proposition. But somewhere in the transaction there is involved something that has to do with the persons who perform the labor and the persons who pay for it, as persons. And where the responsibilities of business end and the responsibilities of persons begin. Hence any proposition which has to do with the industrial problem is a fair proposition to be considered by either the business or the persons who control it. And the industrial courts, in dealing with the mixed problems of business and philanthropy, must have sufficient authority to prevent the lapsing of responsibility in any transition from things to persons, or *vice versa*. Courts having authority to deal with industrial problems as mixed problems of business and philanthropy, and authority to pass to either side of the dividing line in their investigations and their decisions, can prevent strikes, or end them, if they have also the power to enforce their authority. And the substance of this plan is that each state, and also the Federal Government, shall establish such courts with such authority and power. DWIGHT MORTIMER.

A VOTE OF THANKS.

The following resolution was passed at the October meeting of Directors of our American Humane Education Society:

RESOLVED—That the kindest thanks of our American Humane Education Society be returned to Messrs. E. H. Clement of the *Boston Evening Transcript*, and Jas. Jeffrey Roche of the *Boston Pilot*, for their most valuable services in examining eighty-eight plans for the prevention of strikes, and deciding which was entitled to the prize of two hundred dollars offered by the Society.

A LABOR COURT NEEDED.

[From the *New Orleans Picayune*.]

Many centuries, probably a thousand years, have passed away since the necessity for any new sort of court has arisen. But the need has at last come into existence, and it is now here. A grievous need of such a court exists, and for the lack of it the business of the country is being interrupted with enormous loss to employees and employers alike, and disturbances to public peace and order of the most serious nature are of frequent occurrence. If there is no need for a labor court, then there never was

AMOS JUDSON BAILEY,

Whose plan for preventing strikes won the prize offered by The American Humane Education Society [19 Milk St., Boston], for the best plan. [There were a hundred and twenty-two plans from various parts of our country offered in competition for the prize]. Was born in Chicago, June 9, 1843. Four years later the family went to a farm in Palatine, Ill., and still later made their home in the village of Palatine. He graduated from Wheaton College in 1868, taking the A. B. degree. Took the regular three years' course in Chicago Theological Seminary, finishing in '71, and the same year took the degree of A. M. from his alma mater. Served as pastor in Illinois, except two years spent in Wisconsin, until '86, when he accepted a call to the home missionary Congregational church in Ogden, Utah, with the out-stations, where he labored five years. In '92 he was made superintendent of the work of the Congregational Home Missionary Society in the state of Washington, which position he occupied for nine years. Since then he has been pastor of



VERY BAD BUSINESS WHICH HUMANE EDUCATION AND "BANDS OF MERCY" IN ALL OUR SCHOOLS WOULD PREVENT.

the Congregational church in Meriden, N. H.

He has for many years made a special study of conditions affected by strikes, and of methods for bringing together all parties concerned when strikes occur.

a need for any court, and if the wisdom and intelligence of the men of any past century were equal to the task of devising judicial remedies for violence and crimes, then there ought to be at least intelligence and common sense enough to formulate and set up a court which will prevent a bloody conflict between labor and capital.

In default of such a peaceful and practical remedy there will result a struggle which will not only utterly disorganize the entire industry and commerce of the republic, but will tear up its foundations and convert it into a mobocracy or else a military despotism, or bring on both conditions, the latter being the ultimate form into which the Government will gravitate to secure order and peace.

The following letter, with article from the *New Orleans Picayune* and copies of prize plan, was sent Oct. 9th, to the President at Washington, D. C.:

October 9th, 1903.

HON. THEODORE ROOSEVELT,
President of the United States,
Washington, D. C.

MY DEAR SIR: I take pleasure in sending you, enclosed, copies of the American Humane Education Society's prize plan for the prevention of strikes.

Hoping that it may do great good, I have ordered it sent to every editorial office in America north of Mexico; also to every member of Congress.

Please give it your kind consideration, and much oblige
Yours truly,
GEO. T. ANGELL,
President of the American Humane Education Society, the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and the Parent American Band of Mercy, 19 Milk Street, Boston.

THE PRESIDENT'S REPLY.

WHITE HOUSE, WASHINGTON,
October 12, 1903.

MY DEAR SIR: Your letter of the 9th instant has been received, and the President requests me to thank you for your courtesy in sending him its enclosure.

Very truly yours,

WM. LOEB, JR.,

Secretary to the President.

Mr. Geo. T. Angell,
19 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

When the appointment of Theodore Roosevelt as Assistant Secretary of our navy was under consideration we did all in our power to prevent his appointment, because we felt certain that if he obtained it we should be sure to get into a war with somebody about something.

The following from editorial in *Boston Herald* of October 13th, seems to show that our opinion was correct:

"During all the anxious months when



LOU DILLON.

From "Horse Shoer's Journal," Detroit, Michigan.

President McKinley was honorably trying to prevent a war and directing the efforts of our diplomatists to obtain the consent of Spain to let Cuba go free, holding back with all his power the intemperate zeal of jingoes in Congress and speculators outside of Congress who wanted war for war's sake, caring no more for the Cubans than they care now, Assistant Secretary Roosevelt was hot for war, doing everything in his personal power to foment and stimulate the war spirit. He did not want to have the independence of Cuba accomplished by peaceable means, although it was certain to be so accomplished, if patience could have had its perfect work.

"Our minister to Spain at the time, Mr. Woodford, declared again and again that Spain would grant all that the United States could reasonably require. And in this newspaper *ex-Secretary of State John Sherman* said on Sept. 4, 1898: 'It was not necessary

for us to go to war with Spain. I had several consultations with the Spanish minister on the subject, and we could have adjusted difficulties without the loss of our blood or treasure. Why! we had progressed to that stage that I could have arranged a treaty by which Spain would have retired peacefully from the Island of Cuba. I violate no confidence in saying that the President did everything in his power to avert war, and he would have rejoiced with me, and with nearly all of the rightminded people of our prosperous land, if he could have made a peaceful settlement of our difficulties with Spain. Think how many lives would have been spared.'"

Some years ago a friend of ours was appointed sub-master to a Boston school. He said, in conversation with us, "Now I go in for revolution. I want to be a master." Sometime afterwards he received the appointment of master, and then said, "Now I am a conservative."

Theodore Roosevelt is now President of the United States, and if that shall result in making him desirous of peace, domestic and foreign, both for our own

race and the lower races [called dumb] that depend on our mercy, we shall be glad that he is President. When President McKinley was striving to avoid the unnecessary Cuban war, we telegraphed him a resolution of our American Humane Education Society, thanking him for his efforts to preserve peace, and received a kind reply.

Later we sent another telegram, asking him to tell Congress that "in the present state of negotiations with the Spanish government, we had no more right to drive Spain into a war and kill thousands of young men compelled by draft to serve in her armies, than a pirate had to commit murder on the ocean, or a highwayman to commit murder on the land."

But although we had a whole fleet within a few hours' sail of Cuba, somebody sent the "Maine" to Havana, and though her officers were notified of their danger at the Sunday bull-fight they attended there, they failed to protect their vessel, and so we were plunged into the Cuban and Philippine wars with their cost of hundreds of millions of dollars—an enormous pension list now constantly growing—and the terrible suffering and deaths of tens of thousands of human beings and horses.

We do most sincerely hope that no ridiculous Monroe or other doctrine may ever again involve us in unnecessary war.

(From Editorial in Boston Evening Transcript of Oct. 19.)

We have frequently expressed the opinion that the establishment of industrial courts, as advocated by Mr. Bailey, is the only effective way of dealing with the strike evil. The present machinery of the law is inadequate to protect the public against frequent and disastrous losses through strikes. Our industrial code needs to be revised to meet the new conditions created by combinations of labor and of capital. Present systems of voluntary arbitration have proved, generally, ineffective. Voluntary arbitration requires to be supplemented by compulsory arbitration, as a last resort in cases where the two parties are unable to settle their difficulties by peaceful methods. So long as the public depends solely on voluntary arbitration for protection it will continue to suffer from the strike plague. *It is as utopian to rely on voluntary arbitration for the settlement of collective disputes between capital and labor as it would be to abolish the courts of law and trust in common sense and good will for the adjustment of private controversies between individuals.*

THOUGHTFUL QUESTIONS FOR THOUGHTFUL MEN.

If workmen should obtain double their present wages and be compelled to pay twice as much for all they use, how much will they be profited? And if half the community by reason of these high prices should be compelled to cut down their purchases one half, how much will anybody be profited?

If builders on account of the danger of strikes should be afraid to build and thousands of mechanics and workmen be thrown out of employment, what would be the effect on present rates of insurance?

GEO. T. ANGELL.

DO YOU THINK?

Do you think, Mr. Angell, that humane education can stop all the disagreements between capital and labor?

No; but I think it can bring about their peaceful settlement by "Industrial Courts," or otherwise, without the use of dynamite or gunpowder, or the getting up [after European practice] of foreign wars to quiet domestic dangers.

WAR A CURSE TO HORSES AS WELL AS TO HUMAN BEINGS.

We have before us a carefully prepared statement in regard to the cost to Great Britain of the South African war and find that over three hundred thousand horses were used by the British armies in South Africa. In all human probability nine-tenths, and perhaps more, of those horses (after terrible suffering) are dead.

It is of no use to shut our eyes and cry peace—peace. Every thoughtful man (and many thoughtful women) know that our republic is drifting into dangerous waters which require for its safe continuance high wisdom and pure patriotism.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

OUR MASSACHUSETTS SAVINGS BANKS.

From the last issue of the "World Almanac" it appears that Massachusetts savings banks have on deposit *five hundred and sixty millions, seven hundred and five thousand, seven hundred and fifty-two dollars* (\$560,705,752).—*Boston Herald, Sept. 22.*

If we were involved in a foreign war with one or two of the leading European nations, what would be the value of these savings bank deposits, with their seacoast mortgages and investments?

POPE LEO.

(From "The Schoolmaster.")

Whoever succeeds Leo XIII. as Pope will have for his study an example *perhaps* without parallel in the history of the Catholic church. An example of education without vanity, of power without tyranny, and the prophetic vision of a genius who saw the unfolding future of the human race. As a leader and ruler and as a man, Leo XIII. contained those virtues which have won admiration and esteem in all ages. He was resolute, patient, cautious, judicial, diplomatic, and above all good-natured. There was sunshine in his life to the end, and this sunshine spent its rays bountifully everywhere. His office was for *universal peace among the nations, and he died with the respect of all mankind.*

War is the concentration of all human crimes.

William E. Channing.

War is hell.

General Sherman.

If the above statements are correct don't put drums, guns and swords into the hands of children.

WAR IS HELL.

"War is hell," the hero said,
Gazing on the ghastly dead;
"War is hell," its glory vain,
Angels weep above the slain.

Hark! the wounded soldiers moan,
Hear the sad and dying groan,
While the deadly shrieking shell
Seems to echo, war is hell.

See the charging horses rush!
Human hearts and faces crush—
Sabre stroke and bayonet red
Flash and gleam above the dead.

Death and ruin spread around,
Wreck and carnage strew the ground,
Maddened men, with curses, tell
War is hell—is only hell.

N. DAY.

THE RAID ON OUR BOSTON CHINAMEN

Reminds us of two things:

(1) That Mr. Burlingame, our minister to China, told us in Paris, that cruelty to animals was unknown in China, the Chinese being uniformly kind to animals.

(2) That Napoleon when invited to conquer and hold China replied, "Better let China alone. We might conquer and hold a few provinces, but should teach them the art of war and in time they might have great armies and navies and conquer France."

OUR COLLEGES.

In our morning paper of Sept. 25th, we find this from Yale:

One freshman from the far West was taken by six upper class men to a watering trough on Broadway, where he received five consecutive duckings. He was lifted bodily and dropped head first into the tank. Then his initiators pulled him out and pushed him in again. After this he was rushed through the streets to a famous freshman cafe, where he was made to drink beer and milk. Then he was taken out into the woods, where his captors abandoned him.

Another freshman was taken to the Broadway pump and while four upper class men held him, another pumped water over his shivering person until he was soaked to the skin. He, too, was taken to the cafe and made to imbibe freely of beer and milk. Many freshmen were obliged to eat a combination of bread, dough and red pepper.

A long rope was fastened from the limb of a tree. The noose end of the rope was placed about the neck of a freshman who hails from the South, and it was decided to try lynching on him. He was placed on a barrel and then his initiators made a great show of preparation to pull the rope and kick the barrel from under his feet.

The freshman contemplated the preparations with pale face and trembling limbs and finally, when the initiators appeared ready to give the rope a tremendous pull, he yelled so lustily that they removed the rope and scampered away, fearing that the populace or the police would interfere.

[Special Dispatch to the Boston Herald.]

NEW HAVEN, CT., Oct. 1, 1903. The Sheffield scientific school freshmen, occupying rooms in freshman row, in Temple street, started a bonfire at midnight last night in the street in front of the building. While the blaze was ascending to the tree-tops, the students, who had revolvers, discharged them and yelled like Indians. Some one telephoned to fire headquarters to send along the department. A chemical engine and several firemen and a squad of policemen put out the fire.

(From the Schoolmaster.)

The great Rhode Island cock-fight under the management of Yale and Harvard resulted in the defeat of Dr. Eliot's students. Cock-fighting has taken the place of Greek in the curriculum of these great universities.

Yet our great 25,000 teachers' convention in Boston last July did not say one word about humane education. Will our readers kindly tell us if they ever heard of such doings in any Roman Catholic college, and if not, why not?

GEO. T. ANGELL.

TO ALL MASSACHUSETTS TEACHERS

IN THE SERVICE OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION,
STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, Oct. 8, 1894.

MY DEAR MR. ANGELL:

I do not hesitate to say that every teacher in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts should use his influence in behalf of considerate treatment of the lower animals. *I believe this to be not only his legal duty, but his moral duty as well.* Further, I think that such influence should be exerted not solely for the benefit of dumb animals, but for the excellent reflex action which it may produce upon the teachers and pupils themselves. Very truly yours,

FRANK A. HILL,
Secretary of the Board of Education.

OUR BAND OF MERCY ORGANIZERS.

Our Massachusetts organizer, Mr. A. J. Leach, has been at work since our last report forming "Bands of Mercy" in western Massachusetts towns, and our western state organizer, Mr. C. S. Hubbard, has been engaged in forming "Bands of Mercy" in various towns in Indiana.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

A SERMON.

BY B. N. MITCHELL.

A preacher quiet and gentle,
Of little or no renown,
Came to me once in the spring time,
And settled him cosily down.

In the tall grass built he a brown house
That in haste you would scarcely see,
And from the top of the stone wall
Preached every day to me.

He had no eloquent language,
No rhetoric of high degree,
But in clear, sincerest accent,
He said "do right" to me.

"In your most important action,
And in your humblest task,
Let all things else be put aside,
And to do right but ask."

"Do right to your friend and neighbor,
Do right to your next of kin,
Do right to the one who seeks your help,
But ask not too much of him."

"Do right to the one who serves you,
Do right to the one you serve,
And you shall find the same reward
For those who do right reserved."

"Do right to God's dumb creatures
Who patiently do your will,
For even for these the dear Lord cares,
And each year the granaries fill."

Then the preacher looked sad and weary
As he thought "will it be any use
To speak for my kith and kindred
Whom fashions so abuse."

"For they have been told so often
Of the suffering sad and sore
Which, God forgive me for saying,
Must be laid at woman's door."

"But there are those among them,
Noble, and brave and wise,
Who would scorn to follow a fashion
That must cost such innocent lives."

"And I trust by their silent preaching
That they will serve us still,
And our songs as they rise to heaven
With grateful love shall fill."

Would you know the name of this preacher
Who earnestly preached "do right?"
I hope you will hear him often,
'Twas the Reverend Robert White.

[BOB WHITE.]

A CLERGYMAN WHO FINDS SPORT IN HUNTING.

A friend calls our attention to an article appearing in a Boston religious paper, and written by a Massachusetts Protestant clergyman, in which he describes to others the desirability of their going out hunting, which, of course, means the wounding and killing of the various harmless live creatures that live in the woods. Perhaps we cannot better answer the article than by reprinting the following poem, which has already had a wide circulation in eastern and western newspapers.

NOT CHRISTLIKE.

[BY A. B. S. CHADRON, NEBRASKA.]

The Rev. R. E. L. C. of Omaha, while out in central Nebraska holding fast Lenten services and baptizing some babies, was arrested for shooting twenty-one meadow larks. He spent the night in jail and was fined one hundred and ten dollars.

He stole a summer song, dear,
This godly man of mark,
He made the spring day silent,
He killed a meadow lark.

The plow-man in the morn, dear,
Will miss the dawn-tipped wings
That soaring upward taught him
To think of nobler things.



By courtesy of the Perry Pictures Company, Boston.

And the children off to school, dear,
Across the fresh turned sod,
Will seek in vain the songster
That kept them close to God.

And all the summer long, dear,
Each day, when it is done,
We'll wonder who, to-morrow,
Will welcome up the sun.

For he is dead and cold, dear,
Our little meadow lark,
And he sang a song of love to
That godly man of mark.

A THANKSGIVING SERMON.

BY V. C. MELVILLE.

[At the request of two of the largest contributors to our humane work we send to all Massachusetts clergymen this Thanksgiving sermon.]

He was a minister and the morrow was Thanksgiving. An eloquent, flowery sermon lay finished on his desk, and in the early twilight, well satisfied, he turned an easy chair to the fire and settled himself to rest. But the mind never rests and soon he was busily engaged in counting up the successes and blessings of the past year.

"It's been an uncommonly satisfactory year," he mused, "but an uncommonly busy one. Let me see. I have preached at least seventy-five sermons, and touched on every vital question."

"No you haven't!" said a decided voice beside him. Turning in surprise he saw a sweet creature, angelic in appearance, who certainly did not look capable of contradicting a man so flatly.

"Why, what's this? Who are you?"

"I am the angel of mercy."

"Eh! Anybody dying, or in need. Did you want me?"

"Plenty of people are dying and in need; but for none of them am I here. Yes, I want you; get ready, for we have a long journey."

"But 'tis chilly out; I am tired, and to-morrow we dine at Judge L's," remonstrated the man of God.

"Are you a Christian?" asked the angel.

"Most certainly; why, I am a minister of the Gospel."

"Did you not say that, as such, you had touched on all vital questions during the past year?"

"I did."

"Some of us angels of mercy have hovered over your pulpit, as well as all other Christian pulpits, every Sabbath during the past year, and you have

never mentioned in either sermon or prayer one of the most vital questions of the day."

Astounded, the good man could only stare and mutter, "What can you mean?" "Come with me, and I will show you."

Impelled against his will, the minister made ready and accompanied his guide, who, strangely enough, led him to a large livery stable. With supernatural sight he beheld, as he passed from stall to stall, the diseases that made life a torture for many of the horses there. Some were troubled with toothache, exaggerated by having a bit in the mouth all day, some could not eat well, on account of torn and bleeding mouths, irregular teeth and other ills. Others held up their feet and moaned with pain. Shoes put on haphazard—in most cases their feet cut down to fit the shoe.

"Nobody to speak a word for us, and we can't speak a word for ourselves," wailed one, whose neck was swollen in knots from the use of the over-draw check-rein.

"And yet there is a class of people calling themselves Christians, who pretend to give their lives to helping the helpless and doing good," said another, who shivered so he could hardly make himself heard. "Here I endured from insects untold torture all summer because my master cut off my tail and mane, and now they have clipped close all the hair on my body, and I'm so cold!"

"What did he clip you for?" asked another.

"I don't know. My mistress is a very devout woman, and they've been decorating the church for Thanksgiving services to-morrow, and I had to stand in the wind—my head drawn clear back and every bone in me aching—for three long hours."

"Is she a Christian?"

"Yes; they say so."

What the minister saw was both astonishing and painful. But the angel hurried him on, showing him horses, cattle, dogs, cats and birds, suffering every species of pain and privation. A great many were being starved, or in some way tortured, through mere thoughtlessness.

It was broad daylight and midsummer weather when they paused at the stock yards. Long lines of cars, packed with their living freight, stood everywhere. Hundreds of miles some of them had come without one drop of water—a wild-eyed, bellowing, piteous throng, the weaker ones trampled beneath the feet of the stronger, the whole suffering indescribable torture. To the right were the yards, acres of shadeless dust. Presently they began unloading the cars and then the minister turned away. It seemed to him that every bloodshot eyeball was fixed on

him in mute reproach, and though he had oftentimes watched the "unloading of stock cars"—never before had it come to him that those swollen, lolling tongues could form no word to plead for themselves.

"What a terrible thing!" he cried.

"Even so," said the angel. "Come."

If the minister's overcoat had been burdensome at the stock yards, it was not on the icy, wind-swept western plains, where next he found himself; and if the misery of the shipped stock was indescribable, the suffering of the starving herds here was more so.

"Do they never feed them?" he asked.

"No; thousands upon thousands roam through the snow for months, with no food save the dry grass that they paw from under the snow. See, their hoofs are worn until blood marks every step! These represent the wealth of the cattle kings who are rolling in splendor in their eastern homes to-day. When the sleet storms come the herd will be one writhing mass of ice, driven desperately before the gale. Thousands will die before spring."

The minister remembered two rich men in his church whose wealth was said to consist in "cattle out west," he had been very courteous to them, for they paid well into the church fund.

Along the Pacific slope they went, pausing to view long lines of mules engaged in the heaviest drafting, with shoulders one mass of sores and sides laid open with the pitiless whip—through the south it was even worse—hundreds of sights so shocking that the good man begged to go home.

"Ah, no," said the angel; "we must visit [some of] our institutions of learning."

Thither they went, and despite his entreaties the angel conducted him from one laboratory to another, from one vivisection table to another, where every species of torture that science or curiosity could invent he saw applied to the helpless dumb creatures, whose cries seemed to pierce his very soul. Others were mute, but conscious of their suffering.

"Is this Inferno?" he cried.

"No; these are schools where our rising generations are taught."

"But why tear living creatures asunder; why flay and burn; why—?" but he could get no further and the angel simply answered:

"They call this 'scientific research.'"

"Let me go home," wailed the divine.

"No; we must cross the ocean and visit Pasteur's Institute, and—"

"Is it worse than this?" he groaned.

"O yes, a great deal. Thousands upon thousands of living creatures have been sacrificed there."

"Don't," cried the poor minister; "don't tell me any more. What will you have me do? Is there no help for all this?"

"Noble men and women are at work," said the angel; "but only a few. The press, too, is coming to the front; but what we need most of all is the pulpit. If only ministers would wake to their responsibility along this line; if only they could see that Humanity is essential to Godliness, what a change there would be. The people must be aroused."

"I will do my part!" cried the reverend gentleman, so loudly and emphatically that he awoke.

The congregation of the First—church listened in mute wonder to the stream of impassioned eloquence that poured from their pastor's lips the next morning. His text was "As ye mete, it shall be measured to you again," but he treated it in an unusual way, and every one declared afterward that it was an "unusual sermon;" not the "correct thing" perhaps for Thanksgiving, but—well, it was not the last of the kind they listened to, and in time the pastor and people came to see how utterly lacking is the religion that takes no account of the rights of the helpless and dumb.

A POCKET COMPASS.

Before the reception of our next paper [say about Dec. 10th to 15th] there will probably be snow blizzards in many parts of our country where we have many readers. To all we say, get a little pocket compass.

It costs very little, will always tell you North, South, East, and West, and may save lives. We have carried one in our pocket some forty years, and with it found our way through the woods of Florida, over the prairies of Minnesota, and in many European cities.

A THANKSGIVING SONG.

(Tune—"Come, Thou Fount.")

To the Giver of all blessings
Let our voices rise in praise,
For the joys and countless mercies
He hath sent to crown our days;
For the homes of peace and plenty,
And a land so fair and wide,
For the labor at the noonday,
And the rest at eventide.

For the splendor of the forest,
For the beauty of the hills,
For the freshness of the meadows,
And a thousand sparkling rills,
For the blossoms of the springtime,
And the memories they bring,
For the ripened fruits of autumn,
Do we thank Thee, O our King.

For the wealth of golden harvests,
For the sunlight and the rain,
For the grandeur of the ocean,
For the mountains and the plain,
For the ever-changing seasons,
And the comforts which they bring,
For thy love so grand, eternal,
We would thank Thee, O our King.

WILLIAM G. PARK.

DISSECTIONS IN SCHOOLS.

We are glad to notice that Dr. Albert Leffingwell's article on the above subject, originally published in the "Journal of Education," has been widely republished in other journals throughout the country. We think no sensible and humane teacher can read that article and continue the practice of either dissection or vivisection in his or her school. We give the following brief extracts:

"Then, too, there is yet another danger. The desire, the ambition to imitate is one of the first instincts of conscious life. I question whether there was ever experiment in class-room that some child or children did not try to imitate it in private or by themselves. Suppose it is merely a dissection of a rabbit just killed. Some child or children will wish to repeat it—and kill the rabbit themselves. Then you have initiated childhood into private vivisection. Is that advisable? Admit that you caution your class against such repetitions. But you cannot easily convince an inquiring mind that what it is right for the teacher to do in public may not also be copied in the privacy of his own room and in the presence of his classmates."

"Dangerous and unnecessary. These are the words which, in the august name of Science, may we not stamp upon all methods of instruction in our public schools which make for the brutalization of childhood by inducing early familiarity with the sacrifice of life?"

GREAT SPORT.

Three little boys of ages ranging from 9 to 11, belonging in a London suburb, have been evincing the instincts of their race, for which they were brought into the police court. Armed with a knife, a large hammer, and a long iron bar, these infant butchers killed three young pigs in a sty in a garden, cutting off their heads, slicing the noses and ears, and then concealing the remains. This is the time of year when highly intelligent sportsmen kill living creatures for the mere pleasure of the thing, and these children were simply following the examples of their betters. The English woman who goes out with the guns and boasts the size of the "bags" she has helped to fill by her own white hands, has no more to boast of than the boy who wantonly sticks a neighbor's pig in the sty and then revels in its dissection."

"Entre Nous," in Boston Herald.

When the Prince of Wales [now king] went to a deer drive in Scotland, and six fine stags there fell to his rifle, it is said a hundred gamekeepers stood in a cordon round the royal party so as to hold other stalkers at a safe distance. The pleasure of killing a beautiful animal under these conditions is little better than knocking an ox on the head in the Chicago stockyards.—"Entre Nous," in Boston Herald.

A HEAVEN FOR DUMB ANIMALS.

In a very interesting article written from London, by our good friend F. S. Hesselstine, Esq., of this city, which appears in the Boston Evening Transcript of September 5th, we find a description of the beautiful park at Eaton Hall, the country place of the Duke of Westminster, and these words:

"All was beautiful and peaceful. The rabbits and hares would run fearlessly across my path, and some would not even leave the road as I passed. Pheasants, old and young, were close by the way, and the deer and fawns stood calmly looking at me within ten feet of the road. Here, I thought, is the heaven for Mr. Angell of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and I hope he may reach one as fair and peaceful."—Amen.

WHAT CAPT. JOHN CODMAN THOUGHT.

Capt. John Codman, in a column and a half of the New York Commercial Advertiser, gave one of the best descriptions of "Black Beauty" we have ever seen.

He says: "I sat down to read it last night, and did not move from my chair until it was finished."

[We wish we had space for the whole article, but can only give its closing words:—]

"As I sit by my window opposite Grace Church (New York) on a Sunday noon, I see a long row of carriages drawn up before its sacred walls. Fashion, wealth, and beauty are within the church calling themselves miserable sinners, as indeed they are. Outside are some of the evidences of their sinfulness. There sit their coachmen, looking down from their boxes on the lacerated stumps at one end of their horses while the other end of them is jerked up into the air. Not even while their masters are at prayer can they be relieved from this torture. Every now and then the coachmen touch them up with the whip and yank upon the reins to keep up their 'style' and to make them champ their bits and foam at the mouth."

"I crossed over there the other Sunday and interviewed some of those horses. In every one of them there was a pained expression of the eye and often a nervous twitching of the upper lip. Their faces betokened unspeakable agony. Alas, that it was unspeakable! It would have been useless to have asked for mercy from the coachmen. I doubt not some of them were kind-hearted men, and like York, the groom of whom 'Black Beauty' told me last night, they did this sort of thing reluctantly, but in obedience to orders."

"The poor beasts seemed to discern pity in my face, and every feature of their own had a tongue that said, 'For God's sake—yes, for God's sake, for we are his creatures—go into that church and tell the preacher to cut short his 'lessons for the day,' and to send his congregation out here to take an object-lesson from us!' I wish that Dr. Huntington would take 'Black Beauty' into his pulpit and let him preach to his people. The text? He may find it in the book of the prophet Joel, 1:18, 'How do the beasts groan!'"

"I have no space to chronicle all that 'Black Beauty' said to me of his varied experiences in life of high and low degree. After he had told all of his pathetic story, I turned into my bed in the small hours of the night, and when I was asleep he stood there still. Then the scene changed to that 'large, pleasant meadow' where the story began. Black Beauty and his mother were there. So was Sir Oliver, little Merrylegs, and all the rest of them. Even poor Ginger, over whose tragic death I had shed a tear, was her old self again. I have always believed in the immortality of animals. Agassiz believed in it, so did Cuvier, so did Luther, and many other great men were not ashamed to confess it. It was not strange that in my dream I saw these friends, whose acquaintance I had so pleasantly made, changing their shape and floating in the air, where they were joined by the 'chariots of Israel and the horsemen thereof.' And last in the aerial cavalcade came the Grace Church martyrs, more pleased that their tails had grown out and that they were enjoying a free rein than that they, like Pegasus, had been given wings. They were dragging their carriages over the clouds—but the carriages were empty. Yes, there must be a place for good horses and a place for bad men."

J. C.

[These are eloquent words of Captain Codman. In behalf of all Boston horses we thank him for them.]

GEO. T. ANGELL.]

MASON CITY, IOWA.

In answer to a most earnest letter from Mrs. John D. Willson, of Mason City, requesting me to write a few lines to her one thousand and fifteen children, I have sent the following:

BOSTON, Oct. 20, 1903.

MRS. JOHN D. WILLSON,
324 South Superior St., Mason City, Iowa.

My Dear Mrs. Willson:—

I cannot say a better thing to your "Band of Mercy" children than that they belong to a great army of probably over two millions, scattered over our country and to some extent over the world, whose mottoes are "Glory to God, Peace on Earth, Kindness, Justice and Mercy to Every Living Creature."

With my kindest wishes to all of them, and to you, I am,
Yours sincerely,
GEO. T. ANGELL.

DAVID SWING, OF CHICAGO.

By the death of Prof. David Swing, of Chicago, in his 65th year, dumb animals lost a friend who, by his various sermons, has done as much, perhaps, to promote kindness to them as any clergyman in America.

We well remember our first interview with this distinguished man on the evening of Oct. 18th, 1876.

Two evenings before we had addressed, in one of the largest churches of Chicago, the Rock River Methodist Conference, and received a unanimous standing vote of thanks from the great audience, completely filling the body of the church and galleries, and when, on this evening, we found ourself in a dingy, poorly lighted little hall, speaking to only some thirty people, we were disappointed and depressed.

But when, at the close of our address, a quiet looking little gentleman came forward and was introduced to us as Professor Swing, we were made happy in the thought that perhaps, after all, we had addressed the largest audience of the whole year.

And so it proved, for the professor joined the Society that night, and afterwards preached sermons in behalf of our dumb animals which have not only been read throughout the northwest but largely on both sides of the Atlantic.

In that dingy, poorly lighted little hall, although we did not know it, we were speaking to more than a hundred thousand people.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

BE KIND TO MOTHER.

It is said of one of the monarchs of Germany that he was one day annoyed at ringing his bell more than once without receiving an answer. On opening the door of his cabinet he was surprised to find his page fast asleep in a chair. His first impulse was to awaken and rebuke him. On approaching the sleeper, however, a playful thought seized his majesty (for kings are but men), and he resolved to amuse himself a little at the page's expense. Seeing a paper projecting from the boy's pocket on which something was written, his curiosity was excited. So he quietly leaned forward, stealthily extracted the letter, and retreated into the royal apartment. Taking his seat he opened it, and with a gleam of amusement in his eyes he commenced reading it. The letter was from the boy's mother, and was as follows:

MY DEAR SON: I return you many thanks for the money you saved from your salary and sent to me. It has proven a very great help to me. God will certainly reward you, my dear boy, for it, and if you continue to serve your God and your king faithfully and conscientiously you will not fail of success and prosperity in this world.

From your loving mother,
MARY ———.

By the time the king had finished the letter his amused look had given place to an expression of admiration, justice, and benevolence.

"Worthy boy!" he exclaimed, "and equally worthy mother! The act shall be rewarded." And then, step-



HOME LIFE IN GERMANY.

No War in this Picture.

ping softly into his closet, he fetched a number of coins, and put them, with the letter, into the boy's pocket. After this he rung the bell violently, which brought the page into his presence.

"You have been asleep, I suppose," said the king. The page stammered out an excuse; and in doing so he put his hand in his pocket and felt the money. Pale, and with eyes full of tears, he looked at the king imploringly—

"What is the matter?" said his majesty.

"Oh," replied the boy, "somebody has contrived my ruin. I know nothing of this money!"

"What God bestows," resumed the king, using a German proverb, "He bestows in sleep. Send the money to your mother, and tell her that I will take care of both her and you."

"THE STRIKE AT SHANE'S" AND "OUR GOLD MINE AT HOLLYHURST."

Among the perhaps thousands of complimentary press notices of these books, which have been received at our offices, we have only space for a few specimens.

"These prize stories are written in a charming way, full of incident, and should be in every Sunday-school library."—The Evangelical Churchman.

"Both of absorbing interest to the humane hearts."—Mansfield News.

"New and brilliant prize stories have already commanded a remarkable sale."—Harrisburg (Pa.) Telegram.

"Meeting with wonderful success."—Greenfield, (Ind.) Republican.

"Intensely entertaining, and should be read in every family."—Christian Life.

A DOCTOR'S INTELLIGENT CAT.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

DEAR SIR:—Early last winter a small black kitten was given me by the keeper of a restaurant. I took him to my office and home, which are together, the former having an outside door from both the reception and private room, opening onto steps leading to the pavement.

The kitten was named "Rigel," was very playful, full of reasoning in all his play, and soon grew to be a large cat.

Snow covered the ground most of the winter, and catnip could not easily be had by the cats. One day while sitting at the desk I noticed my cat climbing up a set of shelves which contained medicines and drugs in bottles and boxes. When he reached the fifth shelf from the floor he carefully reached with his paw a small packet, pulled it out and dropped it to the floor. Nothing else was touched. He jumped down, smelled of the paper, then came to me and mewed and ran to his bed, which on picking up I found to be an unopened five-cent packet of catnip. I broke it and gave a part to him on a paper. He ate of it, then rolled in it and enjoyed a real feast.

In the evening of the same day, while relating this to a friend, a mewling and scratching was heard at the door. I opened it and in came Rigel and with him a large white cat. Rigel repeated his performance of getting the catnip, then sat by and seemed pleased to see his friend enjoy it.

About a week after, the white cat and a maltese came in, and a third time my cat succeeded in getting the packet without disturbing another box. After they had partaken of their satisfaction, I put them on the walk and my friend and I watched them in their play.

They seemed to be having a real thanksgiving frolic.

W. F. SCHRADER, M. D.,

Fort Wayne, Ind.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

Boston, November, 1903.

ARTICLES for this paper may be sent to
GEO. T. ANGELL, President, 19 Milk St.

BACK NUMBERS FOR DISTRIBUTION.

Persons wishing *Our Dumb Animals* for gratuitous distribution only can send us five cents to pay postage, and receive ten copies, or ten cents and receive twenty copies. We cannot afford larger numbers at this price.

TEACHERS AND CANVASSERS.

Teachers can have *Our Dumb Animals* one year for twenty-five cents.

Persons wishing to canvass for the paper will please make application to this office.

Our American Humane Education Society sends this paper this month to the editors of over twenty thousand newspapers and magazines.

OUR AMBULANCE

Can be had at any hour of the day or night by calling Telephone 992 Tremont.

Horse owners are expected to pay reasonable charges for its use, but in emergency cases where they are unable to do so the ambulance will be sent at the expense of the Society, but only upon an owner's order, or upon that of a police officer or Society agent.

SUBSCRIPTIONS AND REMITTANCES.

We would respectfully ask all persons who send us subscriptions or remittances to examine our report of receipts, which is published in each number of our paper, and if they do not find the sums they have sent properly credited, kindly notify us.

If correspondents fail to get satisfactory answers please write again, and on the envelope put the word "Personal."

My correspondence is now so large that I can read only a small part of the letters received, and seldom long ones.
GEO. T. ANGELL.

We are glad to report this month three hundred and seventy-five new branches of our Parent Band of Mercy, making a total of fifty-five thousand eight hundred and forty-five.



NEW BAND OF MERCY BADGES.

There having been a wide call for cheaper Band of Mercy badges, we have succeeded in adding to the kinds we have been using a new badge in the two sizes above represented. They are very handsome—a white star on a blue ground, with gilt letters, and we sell them at bare cost, five for ten cents, in money or postage stamps, or larger numbers at same price. We cannot attend to smaller orders than five.

HUMANE EDUCATION AND PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

At the October meeting of the Directors of the American Humane Education Society and the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, held on the 21st ult., Vice-President Hill reported that the Society's agents during the last month had examined in their investigations, 1,989 animals, taken 117 horses from work, and mercifully killed 130 horses and other animals.

Three hundred and seventy-five new "Bands of Mercy" have been formed since last report, making a total of 55,845.

RED ACRE FARM.

We trust our readers will not forget Red Acre Farm, Stow, Mass., a sanatorium for overworked horses, broken down before their time.

All persons interested are requested to write Miss Harriet G. Bird, Red Acre Farm, Stow, Mass.

HUMANE SENTIMENT IN BOSTON.

BOSTON, September 24, 1903.

MY DEAR MR. ANGELL:—

As showing the value of our work and the growth of humane sentiment among our people, the following may interest you:

There was recently "put on the boards" at theatre an act which represented a horse racing with a bicycle, in which the animal was lashed and spurred, and the audience hissed the performance most vehemently. Complaint was made next morning at our office, an agent was sent to the theatre, and the manager, who was not aware of the act, ordered it immediately cut out, and not again to appear on the programme.

With every good wish,

CHAS. A. CURRIER.

ONE OF BOSTON'S MOST PROMINENT LAWYERS.

One of Boston's most prominent lawyers writes us that he has a client who in making a will desires to give property for the prevention of cruelty to animals in France, Spain and Italy, and asks our advice.

Answer.

We have received various sums from different people (in trust) to be used for the promotion of greater kindness to animals in various foreign countries, and with the aid of such gifts we have been successful in giving a considerable circulation of our humane literature in various countries and in having "*Black Beauty*" (which we consider really to be the best missionary book ever published) printed in various European and three Asiatic languages. Some years ago (with the aid of Archbishop Williams) I sent a large variety of our publications to His Holiness (at Rome) asking his assistance in getting our work into Catholic countries, and my application was most kindly received. I think we sent at one time a thousand copies of "*Black Beauty*" in the Italian language to be distributed in the Italian schools, and we have sent many of our publications into Mexico and Spanish West Indies and Spanish South American countries. I do not know how your client could accomplish the desired result better than to give property to our American Humane Education Society (in trust) for the above purpose. At the same time I would add that I do not think any country in the world needs humane education more than our own, not only for the protection of animals, but also for the protection of property and life.

With kind wishes,

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THE BOSTON POLICEMAN.

The Boston policeman is a pretty good sort of fellow. There may be weak places in the armor of the force, but I never shall believe it since I saw a big officer on Columbus Avenue the other day feed a half-starved cat. The cat was crouched down in a grass plot, and the policeman was leaning over the fence giving the poor thing bits of raw meat which he took from a paper bag, having apparently purchased it expressly for the sufferer. The cat devoured every piece, and then the policeman, rolling the paper bag into a ball, cast it into the sewer, and went his way, quite unconscious that his humane act had been witnessed by a passer-by. There was no "protection" here that was not legitimate, but a kindness and thoughtfulness that speaks well for this particular guardian of the peace, as well as for the class of men employed by the city authorities in that capacity.—"*Entre Nous*," in *Boston Herald*.

We have now for several years supplied each Boston policeman each month with a copy of *Our Dumb Animals*, and in the libraries and on the reading tables of all our police stations will be found the volumes of our various humane publications.

One of the finest-looking audiences we have ever seen was in one of the public halls of Philadelphia, where we had the pleasure of addressing thirty-two officers and eight hundred men of the Philadelphia police.

But in Boston we have the much greater privilege of addressing all our police force every month through this paper.

It is always a pleasure to remember that, in the starting of our Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals the city government granted us, for three weeks, seventeen policemen picked from the whole force, to canvass the entire city [reporting to us personally each day] for funds to begin and carry on our work.

They obtained subscriptions during the three weeks for a large proportion of the about \$13,000 with which we started.

WANTED—PUBLIC HEALTH.

In every state and large city "*Societies for the Protection of Public Health*," with men to direct and control them, who shall be as active and aggressive for the protection of public health as Parkhurst is in New York city for the protection of public morals.

THE FAME OF THE CITY.

By JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

A great rich city of power and pride,
With streets full of traders, and ships on the tide,
With rich men and workmen, and judges and preachers,
The shops full of skill, and the schools full of teachers.

The people were proud of their opulent town,
The rich men spent millions to bring it renown;
The strong men built and the tradesmen planned,
The shipmen sailed to every land;
The lawyers argued, the teachers taught,
And a poor shy poet his verses brought,
And cast them into the splendid store.

The tradesmen stared at his useless craft,
The rich men sneered, and the strong men laughed;

The preachers said it was worthless quite,
The school-men claimed it was theirs to write.
But the songs were spared, though they added naught.

To the profit and praise the people sought,
That was wafted at last from distant climes;
And the townsmen said, "To remotest times
We shall send our name and our greatness down."

The boast came true; but the famous town
Had a lesson to learn when all was told.
The nations that honored cared naught for its gold;

Its skill they exceeded a hundredfold;
It had only been one of a thousand more
Had the songs of the poet been lost to its store.
Then the rich men and tradesmen and school-men said

They had never derided, but praised instead;
And they boast of the poet their town has bred.



Founders of American Band of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL and REV. THOMAS TIMMINS.

Office of Parent American Band of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President; JOSEPH L. STEVENS, Secretary.

A. JUDSON LEACH, State Organizer.

Over fifty-five thousand branches of the Parent American Band of Mercy have been formed, with probably over two million members.

PLEDGE.

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

Any Band of Mercy member who wishes can cross out the word *harmless* from his or her pledge. M. S. P. C. A. on our badges means "Merciful Society Prevention of Cruelty to All."

We send without cost, to every person asking, a copy of "Band of Mercy Information" and other publications.

Also without cost, to every person who forms a "Band of Mercy," obtaining the signatures of thirty adults or children or both to the pledge, and sends us the name chosen for the "band" and the name and post-office address [town and state] of the president who has been duly elected:

1. Our monthly paper, "OUR DUMB ANIMALS," full of interesting stories and pictures, for one year.

2. Mr. Angell's Address to the High, Latin, Normal and Grammar Schools of Boston.

3. Copy of Band of Mercy Songs.

4. Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, containing many anecdotes.

5. Eight Humane Leaflets, containing pictures and one hundred selected stories and poems.

6. For the President, an imitation gold badge.

The head officers of Juvenile Temperance Associations and teachers and Sunday-school teachers, should be presidents of Bands of Mercy.

Nothing is required to be a member but to sign the pledge, or authorize it to be signed.

Any intelligent boy or girl fourteen years old can form a Band with no cost, and receive what we offer, as before stated.

The prices for badges, gold or silver imitation, are eight cents large, five cents small; ribbon, gold stamped, eight cents, ink printed, four cents; song and hymn books, with fifty-two songs and hymns, two cents; cards of membership, two cents; and membership book, eight cents. The "Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals" cost only two cents for the whole, bound together in one pamphlet. The Humane Leaflets cost twenty-five cents a hundred, or eight for five cents.

Everybody, old and young, who wants to do a kind act, to make the world happier and better, is invited to address, by letter or postal, GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq., President, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass., and receive full information.

Good Order of Exercises for Band of Mercy Meetings.

1.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn, and repeat the Pledge together. [See Melodies.]

2.—Remarks by President, and reading of Report of last meeting by Secretary.

3.—Readings. "Angell Prize Contest Recitations," "Memory Gems," and anecdotes of good and noble sayings and deeds done to both human and dumb creatures, with vocal and instrumental music.

4.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

5.—A brief address. Members may then tell what they have done to make human and dumb creatures happier and better.

6.—Enrollment of new members.

7.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

GUARDS HIS MASTER'S GRAVE.

COLONEL DOW'S DOG STAYS BY CEMETERY GATE AT EXETER, N. H.

EXETER, Sept. 27.—People who have passed the Arbor street gate of the cemetery within the last ten days have remarked upon the persistent presence of a handsome and intelligent dog of the Irish setter breed, near the gate. So constant is the dog in his vigil that he has become the subject of remark.

The dog was the property of Col. Winthrop N. Dow, who died Sept. 13, and who lies buried in this cemetery. Colonel Dow prized his pet very highly, and the dog, in turn, cherished such love for Colonel Dow as only a dog can show toward his master. Since Colonel Dow's death, the dog has been very uneasy, and in his dumb way has shown how sincerely he mourned the loss of his best friend.

Day after day the faithful animal takes his place at the gate of the cemetery, and nothing but hunger calls him away.



A HAPPY HOME.

THE DOG REMEMBERED.

A gentleman who is a great traveler, and who is always accompanied in his wanderings by a bull terrier, to which he is much attached, arrived one day in the city of Florence. His dog was for some reason intrusted to the care of a porter at the station, and in the excitement of the crowd and under the unusual experience of being separated from his master, who generally kept the animal with him, Bruno was moved to make his escape.

The most careful search was made, and before going to his hotel the traveler went to the police station to notify the *gens d'armes* of his loss. It was more than an hour before he reached his hotel. When he got there he spoke of his loss, so that if anything was heard of the dog it would be understood that the animal belonged to him. To his astonishment the porter said:

"But your dog is here, sir. He came before you, and we did not know to whom he belonged."

"The dog is here!" repeated the gentleman, in surprise. "How came he here?"

"He ran in, sir, about half an hour ago, and after snuffing about the office for a little while he ran up stairs. I gave orders to have him driven out, but the boys have been busy, and he is up there somewhere now."

The traveler, of course, went up stairs at once, and there on the mat before the chamber numbered forty-four lay Bruno, who sprang up with the most frantic demonstrations of delight at finding his master again.

The gentleman remembered that two years previous he had been with the dog in Florence, and had staid at this hotel. He did not remember that he had occupied this particular room, but on reference to the hotel register such was found to be the fact.

Youth's Companion.

Old G. (introduced on the train).—"May I inquire Miss Brown, where you live?"

Miss B.—"I have the honor, sir, to reside in —"

Old G.—"Ah, I see, Boston."—Town Topics.

OUR BABY.

The dearest, sweetest baby that ever lived is ours; Her laugh is like the zephyr that plays amid the flowers; Her face is like a cherub's from heaven peeping through, Her eyes are two radiant specks of ethereal blue.

We would not give our baby for this world, big and round, Or all the gold and all the gems that in it can be found.

She's just a little angel dropped down from heaven above, A personification of God's eternal love.

Young Folks Catholic Weekly.

GOVERNMENT CATS.

Some three hundred and odd cats are maintained by the United States government, the cost of their support being carried as a regular item on the accounts of the post-office department. These cats are distributed among about fifty post-offices, and their duty is to keep rats and mice from eating and destroying postal matter and canvas sacks. Their work is of the utmost importance wherever large quantities of mail are collected, as for example, at the New York post-office, where from 2,000 to 3,000 bags of mail matter are commonly stored away in the basement. Formerly great damage was done by the mischievous rodents, which chewed holes in the sacks, and thought nothing of boring clear through bags of letters in a night. Troubles of this sort no longer occur since the official pussies keep watch. Each of the postmasters in the larger cities is allowed from \$8 to \$40 a year for the keep of his feline staff, sending his estimate for "cat meat" to Washington at the beginning of each quarter.

FASHIONABLE LIFE.

Mrs. De F.—"My dear, I have picked out a husband for you."

Miss De F.—"Very well; but I want to say right now, mother, that when it comes to buying the wedding dress I am going to select the material myself; so there!"—New York Weekly.

ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS.

A splendid way to raise money in schools, churches, Sunday-schools, or elsewhere for any object preferred.

ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS IN HUMANE SPEAKING.

We have beautiful sterling silver medals, of which this cut shows the size and face inscriptions.

On the back is inscribed, "The American Humane Education Society."

We sell them at one dollar each, which is just what we pay for them by the hundred.

Each is in a box on red velvet, and we make no charge for postage when sent by mail.

The plan is this: Some large church or public hall is secured, several schools, Sunday-schools, granges or other societies are invited to send their best speaker or reciter to compete for the prize medal; some prominent citizen presides; other prominent citizens act as the committee of award, and a small admission fee, ten or twenty cents, pays all the costs, and leaves a handsome balance for the local humane society or "Band of Mercy," or school or Sunday-school or church or library or any other object preferred.

"BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL."

We have in our principal office [in a large frame and conspicuous position] the names of those who have kindly remembered our two Societies in their wills.

When we get a building we intend to have them so engraved in it as to last through the centuries.

PRIZES \$650.

In behalf of The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals I do hereby offer (1) \$100 for evidence which shall enable the Society to convict any man in Massachusetts of cruelty in the practice of vivisection.

(2) \$25 for evidence to convict of violating the recently-enacted law of Massachusetts against vivisections and dissections in our public schools.

(3) \$100 for evidence to convict any member of the Myopia, Hingham, Dedham, Harvard or Country Clubs, of a criminal violation of law by causing his horse to be mutilated for life.

(4) \$25 for evidence to convict anyone in Massachusetts of a violation of law by causing any horse to be mutilated for life by docking.

(5) Twenty prizes of \$10 each, and forty prizes of \$5 each, for evidence to convict of violating the laws of Massachusetts by killing any insect-eating bird or taking eggs from its nest.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

Our creed and the creed of our "American Humane Education Society," as appears on its battle-flags—its badges—and its official seal, is "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every living creature."

If there were no birds man could not live on the earth.

OUR PRIZE STORY PRICES.

Black Beauty, in paper covers, 6 cents at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 25 cents each at office, or 30 cents mailed.

Hollyhust, Strike at Shane's, Four Months in New Hampshire, also *Mr. Angell's Autobiography*, in paper covers, 6 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 20 cents each at office, or 25 cents mailed.

Some of New York's "400," in paper covers, 10 cents each; cloth bound, 25 cents, or 30 cents mailed.

For Pity's Sake, in paper covers, 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 60 cents at office, or 70 cents mailed.

Beautiful Joe at publishers' price, 60 cents at office, or 72 cents mailed. Cheaper edition, 25 cents; mailed, 30 cents. Both editions cloth bound.

Postage stamps are acceptable for all remittances.

"NEW YORK'S 400."

"It should receive as wide a circulation as 'Black Beauty.'"—*Boston Courier*.

"Charmingly told story. Its merits are many and its readers cannot be too numerous."—*Boston Ideas*.

"Extremely interesting. Will be laid down only with regret."—*Gloucester Breeze*.

"FOR PITY'S SAKE" FOR GRATUITOUS DISTRIBUTION.

In past numbers of our paper we have said that various friends had given us donations to aid in gratuitous distribution of this most valuable book, which every one reads with pleasure, and having read, wants every one else to read. We are sorry to add that the fund given for its distribution is now exhausted, but to those who wish to buy it the price for our edition [which we sell at bare cost] is ten cents per copy, post-paid, and the cloth-bound edition we are kindly permitted by its author, Mrs. Carter, to sell at sixty cents, or post-paid seventy cents per copy.

"The Humane Horse Book," compiled by George T. Angell, is a work which should be read by every man, woman and child in the country. Price, 5 cents.—*Boston Courier*.

Nations, like individuals, are powerful in the degree that they command the sympathies of their neighbors.

In hiring a herdio, coupe, or other carriage never forget to look at the horses and hire those that look the best and have no docked tails. When we take a herdio we pick out one drawn by a good horse, tell the driver not to hurry, but take it easy, and give him five or ten cents over his fare for being kind to his horse. We never ride behind a dock-tailed horse.

Send for prize essays published by Our American Humane Education Society on the best plan of settling the difficulties between capital and labor, and receive a copy without charge.

Always kill a wounded bird or other animal as soon as you can. All suffering of any creature, just before it dies, poisons the meat.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Every kind word you say to a dumb animal or bird will make you happier.

SONGS OF HAPPY LIFE, &c.

For prices of Miss S. J. Eddy's new book, above named, and a variety of humane publications, address, "Humane Education Committee, No. 61 Westminster Street, Providence, R. I."

One thing we must never forget, namely: that the infinitely most important work for us is the humane education of the millions who are soon to come on the stage of action.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

What do you consider, Mr. Angell, the most important work you do?

Answer. Talking each month to the editors of every newspaper and magazine in North America north of Mexico, who in their turn talk to probably over sixty millions of readers.

"Just so soon and so far as we pour into all our schools the songs, poems and literature of mercy towards these lower creatures, JUST SO SOON AND SO FAR SHALL WE REACH THE ROOTS NOT ONLY OF CRUELTY BUT OF CRIME."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Refuse to ride in any cab, herdio or carriage drawn by a docked horse, and tell the driver why.

FOR FREE DISTRIBUTION.

To those who will have them properly posted we send:

- (1.) Placards for the protection of birds under our Massachusetts laws.
- (2.) Placards for the protection of horses everywhere from docking and tight check-reins.

WHAT A DOCKED HORSE TELLS.

- (1.) That the owner does not care one straw for the suffering of dumb animals.
- (2.) That the owner does not care one straw for the good opinion of nine-tenths of his fellow-citizens who witness the effects of his cruelty.

Every unkind treatment to the cow poisons the milk—even talking unkindly to her.

Is it cruel to keep a horse locked up in a stable without exercise?

Answer: Just as cruel as it would be to keep a boy, or girl, or man, or woman in the same condition.

If to this is added solitary confinement without the company of other animals, then the cruelty is still greater.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

WORTH REMEMBERING.

- (1.) Avoid so far as possible drinking any water which has been contaminated by lead pipes or lead lined tanks.
- (2.) Avoid drinking water which has been run through galvanised iron pipes.
- (3.) Avoid using anything acid which has been kept in a tin can.
- (4.) When gripe or other epidemics are prevailing wear a little crude sulphur in your boots or shoes.

WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF THE BANDS OF MERCY?

I answer: To teach and lead every

child and older person to seize every opportunity to say a kind word or do a kind act that will

make some other human being or some dumb creature happier.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

We are compelled to pass over to our December number the publication of several hundreds of new "Bands of Mercy," on account of the large space occupied by our prize plan for the prevention of strikes.

New Bands of Mercy.

55456 St. Paul, Minn. Wesley Band.
P., Miss Lizzie Swan.
55457 Germantown, Ind. Lutheran S. S. No. 1 Band.
P., Ona Beard.
55458 No. 2 Band.
P., Mrs. Reisor.
55459 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Neff.
55460 No. 4 Band.
P., Charles Bertsch.
55461 Albright S. S. No. 1 Band.
P., Ida McCrary.
55462 No. 2 Band.
P., Mr. Garr.
55463 No. 3 Band.
P., Mrs. Behr.
55464 No. 4 Band.
P., Mrs. Winter.
55465 No. 5 Band.
P., Mr. Oldaker.
55466 No. 6 Band.
P., Mr. Riegler.
55467 East Boston, Mass. Adams Band.
P., Miss F. Gertrude Pike.
55468 Boston, Mass. Sherwin Band.
P., Miss H. S. Pike.
55469 East Booth Bay, Me. The Opeechee Band.
P., Mrs. T. W. Hunter.
55470 Pendergrass, Ga. Dimond Hill Band.
P., C. A. Keith.
55471 Washington, D. C. L. M. Jacobs Band.
P., R. J. Col.
55472 Louisville, Ind. Methodist S. S. No. 1 Band.
P., W. D. Fansher.
55473 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Bartlett.
55474 No. 3 Band.
P., M. E. Fansher.
55475 No. 4 Band.
P., T. B. Clawson.
55476 No. 5 Band.
P., Mrs. Bartlett.
55477 No. 6 Band.
P., B. F. Callahan.
55478 Presbyterian S. S. No. 2 Band.
P., D. C. Smith.
55479 No. 2 Band.
P., Mrs. Keller.
55480 No. 3 Band.
P., Mrs. Caldwell.
55481 No. 4 Band.
P., Mrs. Watson.
55482 Kinderhook, Ill. Our Pansy Band.
P., Erma Gaines.
55483 Kingville, S. C. The Star Band.
P., Wm. Trumble.
55484 Kennard, Ind. Christian S. S. No. 1 Band.
P., Presley Jackson.
55485 No. 2 Band.
P., Mrs. Templeton.
55486 No. 3 Band.
P., Mrs. Hazlering.
55487 No. 4 Band.
P., Mrs. Coon.
55488 No. 5 Band.
P., Mrs. Houck.
55489 Friends S. S. No. 1 Band.
P., Chalkey Wood.
55490 No. 2 Band.
P., Mrs. Byrket.
55491 No. 3 Band.
P., Mrs. Lynch.
55492 No. 4 Band.
P., Mrs. Copeland.
55493 No. 5 Band.
P., Mrs. Reece.
55494 No. 6 Band.
P., Miss Roberts.
55495 Methodist S. S. No. 1 Band.
P., Cornelius Wright.

55496 No. 2 Band.
P., Mrs. Roberts.
55497 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Lowe.
55498 No. 4 Band.
P., J. L. Roberts.
55499 Knoxia, Ind. Magnolia Band.
P., Evey Russell.
55500 Pasadena, Cal. Pasadena Band No. 1.
P., Carolyn Nichols.
55501 Columbus, No. Dakota. The Strangers of Columbus Band.
P., Miss Susie Barrett.
55502 Louisville, Ind. Friends S. S. No. 1 Band.
P., Irving White.
55503 No. 2 Band.
P., Mary White.
55504 No. 3 Band.
P., Mrs. Symons.
55505 No. 4 Band.
P., Mrs. Johnson.
55506 No. 5 Band.
P., R. F. White.
55507 Calcutta, India. Calcutta Junior E. L. Bd. P., R. May Pyne.
55508 Calcutta Girls Orphanage of M. E. Church Band.
P., Miss M. Campbell Smith.
55509 Agon, Ohio. The Agonist Band.
P., Miss Bertha Smith.
55510 Rosalia, Kansas. The Onward Sunshine Bd. P., Mr. Carl Burger.
55511 Saint Joseph, Mich. Boxwood Band.
P., Miss Cora King.
55512 Urbana, Ill. Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss C. Belle Norton.
55513 West Point, Cal. Golden Gate Band.
P., Miss Mabel Erni.
55514 Washington, Kansas. Emmons School Band.
P., Dorra D. Morrey.
55515 Knightstown, Ind. State Orphans Home Bds. No. 1 Band.
P., A. H. Graham.
55516 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Banta.
55517 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Powers.
55518 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Fodrea.
55519 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss McCrory.
55520 No. 6 Band.
P., Miss Duncan.
55521 No. 7 Band.
P., Miss Petersdorf.
55522 No. 8 Band.
P., Miss Nicholson.
55523 No. 9 Band.
P., Miss Roberts.
55524 No. 10 Band.
P., Miss Likins.
55525 No. 11 Band.
P., Miss Reed.
55526 No. 12 Band.
P., Miss Willis.
55527 No. 13 Band.
P., Miss Tyner.
55528 Providence, R. I. Harrison St. School. Helpers of the Helpless Band.
P., Katharine E. Taft.
55529 Candace Street Grammar School.
The Candace Vigilant Bd. P., Katharine C. Molloy.
55530 Protectors of the Helpless Band.
P., Sarah E. Kelly.
55531 The Landseer Band.
P., Harriet E. Wood.
55532 Natures Knight Errant Band.
P., E. L. Virgin.
55533 Candace Golden Rule Bd. P., Catherine A. O'Reilly.

55534 The Candace Golden Rule Band.
P., Elizabeth J. Molloy.
55535 Vigilant Defenders Band.
P., Margaret L. Kane.
55536 Kind Little Helpers Band.
P., Annie Carnoe.
55537 True-hearted Defenders Band.
P., Ella Blackburn.
55538 Loyal Protectors Band.
P., Agnes A. Foster.
55539 Golden Rule Band.
P., Annie L. Burns.
55540 Happy Workers Band.
P., Elizabeth B. McLeod.
55541 Happy Workers, Div. 2 Band.
P., Annie F. Emmons.
55542 Good Will Band.
P., Elizabeth C. Dawson.
55543 Golden Rule Band.
P., Teresa A. O'Neill.
55544 Defenders of the Helpless Band.
P., Catherine E. Nolan.
55545 Grand St. School. I'll Try Band.
P., Misses Perry and Wilbur.
55546 Summer St. School. Golden Rule Band.
P., Elizabeth J. Cory.
55547 Sunshine Band.
P., Phoebe Wilbur.
55548 Kind Friends Band.
P., Phoebe E. Wilbur.
55549 Animals Friends Band.
P., J. D. Greene.
55550 Kind Helpers Band.
P., Emma F. Greene.
55551 Kind Boys and Girls Bd. P., Jennie F. Work.
55552 Plain St. School. Golden Rule Band.
P., Lucy W. House.
55553 Kind Deeds Band.
P., May L. Watson.
55554 Kind Thoughts Band.
P., Emma Schaffer.
55555 Kind Words Band.
P., Lucy W. House.
55556 Eddy St. School. Golden Rule Band.
P., Anella V. Remington.
55557 Kind Hearts Band.
P., Margaret Gray.
55558 Kind Helpers Band.
P., Helen J. Cole.
55559 Little Workers Band.
P., Florence E. Chace.
55560 Thurber Ave. School. Little Protectors Band.
P., Florence M. Jones.
55561 George T. Angell Band.
P., Martha J. Haukins.
55562 Golden Rule Band.
P., Sarah W. Browning.
55563 Earnest Happy Workers Band.
P., Mary A. Farrell.
55564 Sunshine Band.
P., Marietta B. Billson.
55565 Kind Little Helpers Band.
P., Martha E. Feeley.
55566 Atwell Ave. School. Kind Helpers Band.
P., Anna E. Cobb.
55567 Sunshine Band.
P., Florence A. Wheelwright.
55568 Kind Boys and Girls Bd. P., Rosella A. McCabe.
55569 Be Kind to All Band.
P., Margaret M. D'Arcy.
55570 Little Sunbeams Band.
P., Elizabeth McEntee.
55571 Kind Little Helpers Band.
P., Kittle Louise Peirce.
55572 Kind Children Band.
P., Ethel L. Hitchcock.
55573 Kind Hearts Band.
P., Laura H. Clark.
55574 Hammond St. School. The Golden Rule Band.
P., Phoebe A. Andrews.
55575 Loyal Band.
P., Abby Hopkins.
55576 Kind Friends Band.
P., Mabel L. Blaney.
55577 Sunbeam Band.
P., Carrie Payton.
55578 Kind Little Helpers Band.
P., Mary L. Pratt.
55579 Kind Little Friends Band.
P., Martha Freeman.
55580 River Ave. School. Sunshine Band.
P., Sarah L. Stetson.
55581 Kind Friends Band.
P., Sarah L. Stetson.
55582 Kind Helpers Band.
P., Mary B. Cram.

55583 Kind Little Helpers Band.
P., Isabella M. Connolly.
55584 Berlin St. School. The Golden Rule Band.
P., Mary E. Hanley.
55585 Golden Rule Band, Div. 1.
P., Edythe K. S. Puffer.
55586 Kind Hearts Band.
P., Sarah M. Mulligan.
55587 Kind Hearts Band, Div. 2.
P., Florence P. Knight.
55588 Willing Helpers Band.
P., Annie E. Walker.
55589 Willing Workers Band, Div. 3.
P., Helen M. Greene.
55590 Little Helpers Band.
P., Mary L. Chapin.
55591 Peru, N. Y. Peru Band.
P., Ruth McIntyre.
55592 New Holland, Pa. New Holland Band.
P., H. Earle Wright.
55593 Ashby, Mass. Public School Bands.
Ashby Band, Div. 1.
P., Carl Houghton.
55594 Ashby Band, Div. 2.
P., Marion Baldwin.
55595 Ashby Band, Div. 3.
P., Perris Maxson.
55596 Ashby Band, Div. 4.
P., Louise Metz.
55597 Windsor, Mass. Public School Bands.
Windsor Band, Div. 1.
P., B. R. Allen.
55598 Windsor Band, Div. 2.
P., May L. Fancogney.
55599 Windsor Band, Div. 3.
P., Jessie Pendlebury.
55600 Windsor Band, Div. 4.
P., M. E. Richardson.
55601 Windsor Band, Div. 5.
P., Vera Warren.
55602 Windsor Band, Div. 6.
P., S. E. Harriman.
55603 Windsor Band, Div. 7.
P., Miss Spooner.
55604 Cummington, Mass. Public School Bands.
The Bryant Band, Div. 1.
P., Jessie Rhodes.
55605 The Bryant Band, Div. 2.
P., B. F. Lovett.
55606 The Bryant Band, Div. 3.
P., B. F. Lovett.
55607 The Bryant Band, Div. 4.
P., E. L. Drake.
55608 The Bryant Band, Div. 5.
P., Eva Parmalee.
55609 The Bryant Band, Div. 6.
P., Alda Abbott.
55610 The Bryant Band, Div. 7.
P., Miss Spencer.
55611 Lemont, Ill. The Loyal Legion of St. Gabriel Band.
P., Sister M. Gabriel.
55612 Rushville, Ind. High School.
No. 1 Band.
P., A. G. McGregor.
55613 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Lacy.
55614 No. 3 Band.
P., Mr. Stewart.
55615 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Abbott.
55616 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss Muere.
55617 No. 6 Band.
P., Mr. Craig.
55618 First Ward School.
No. 1 Band.
P., Anna Fisher.
55619 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Casady.
55620 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Finkbine.
55621 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Meredith.
55622 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss Hayworth.
55623 No. 6 Band.
P., Miss Casady.
55624 No. 7 Band.
P., Miss Madden.
55625 No. 8 Band.
P., Miss Lewis.
55626 No. 9 Band.
P., Miss O. Dear.
55627 No. 10 Band.
P., Miss Cunningham.
55628 Second Ward School.
No. 1 Band.
P., Miss Fleehart.
55629 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Morris.
55630 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Ford.

55631 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Gregg.
55632 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss Meredith.
55633 No. 6 Band.
P., Miss Fritter.
55634 Immaculate Conception School.
No. 1 Band.
P., Sister M. Geneveive.
55635 No. 2 Band.
P., Sister M. Borromis.
55636 Connersville, Ind. High School.
No. 1 Band.
P., W. S. Rowe.
55637 No. 2 Band.
P., W. H. Houghton.
55638 No. 3 Band.
P., W. F. Sanders.
55639 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Chilton.
55640 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss Weston.
55641 Fifth St. School.
No. 1 Band.
P., Miss Merritt.
55642 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Friedgen.
55643 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Cragge.
55644 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss A. Jewiss.
55645 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss M. Jewiss.
55646 No. 6 Band.
P., Miss Griggs.
55647 Eighth Street School.
No. 1 Band.
P., Miss Bottles.
55648 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Gamble.
55649 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Harris.
55650 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Mustard.
55651 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss Burrows.
55652 No. 6 Band.
P., Miss King.
55653 No. 7 Band.
P., Miss Helphinstine.
55654 No. 8 Band.
P., Mr. J. M. Carter.
55655 Maplewood School.
No. 1 Band.
P., Mrs. Procter.
55656 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Chilton.
55657 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Sherrill.
55658 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Broadus.
55659 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss Jewell.
55660 No. 6 Band.
P., Mr. Boggs.
55661 St. Gabriel School.
No. 1 Band.
P., Sister Francis Assisa.
55662 No. 2 Band.
P., Sister Mary Paul.
55663 No. 3 Band.
P., Sister Mary Elzeur.
55664 No. 4 Band.
P., Sister St. Josepha.
55665 No. 5 Band.
P., Sister Mary Edmund.
55666 Milton, Ind. Milton School.
No. 1 Band.
P., J. W. Outland.
55667 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Gingerich.
55668 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Thompson.
55669 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Swan.
55670 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss Smelser.
55671 Clarksburg, Mass. Clarksburg Band, Div. 1.
P., Grace Moon.
55672 Clarksburg Band, Div. 2.
P., Jennie M. Read.
55673 Clarksburg Band, Div. 3.
P., Jessie M. Bowen.
55674 Clarksburg Band, Div. 4.
P., Emma Watson.
55675 Clarksburg Band, Div. 5.
P., Anna Kelley.
55676 Clarksburg Band, Div. 6.
P., Miss Hosford.
55677 Monroe, Mass. Monroe Band, Div. 1.
P., Emma F. Hicks.
55678 Monroe Band, Div. 2.
P., Lillian Quinn.
55679 Monroe Band, Div. 3.
P., Cora L. Perry.
55680 Monroe Band, Div. 4.
P., Katherine G. Perry.

A THANKSGIVING.

For the sound of waters rushing
In bubbling beads of light;
For the fleets of snow-white lilies
Firm anchored out of sight;
For the reeds among the eddies,
'The crystal on the clod;
For the flowing of the rivers,
I thank thee, O my God!

For the rosebud's break of beauty
Along the toiler's way;
For the violet's eye that opens
To bless the new-born day;
For the bare twigs that in summer
Bloom like the prophet's rod;
For the blossoming of flowers,
I thank thee, O my God!

For the lifting up of mountains
In brightness and in dread;
For the peaks where snow and sunshine
Alone have dared to tread;
For the dark and silent gorges
Whence mighty cedars nod,
For the majesty of mountains,
I thank thee, O my God!

For the splendor of the sunsets
Vast mirrored on the sea;
For the gold-fringed clouds that curtain
Heaven's inner majesty;
For the molten bars of twilight,
Where thought leans glad, yet awed;
For the glory of the sunsets,
I thank thee, O my God!

For the earth and all its beauty,
The sky and all its light;
For the dim and soothing shadows
That rest the dazzled sight;
For unfading fields and prairies
Where sense in vain has trod;
For the world's exhaustless beauty,
I thank thee, O my God!

For an eye of inward seeing,
A soul to know and love;
For these common aspirations
That our high heirship prove;
For the hearts that bless each other
Beneath thy smile, thy rod;
For the amaranth saved from Eden,
I thank thee, O my God!

For the hidden scroll o'erwritten
With one dear name adored;
For the heavenly in the human,
The Spirit in the Word;
For the tokens of thy presence
Within, above, abroad;
For my own great gift of being,
I thank thee, O my God!

LEFT COLT TO STARVE.

[Special Dispatch to the Boston Herald.]

RUTLAND, Vt., Sept. 20, 1903. *Walter Cotty*, of Orwell, yesterday paid a fine of \$15 and costs for leaving a colt belonging to *Frank Charleton* in an unused barn, some distance from a habitation, for two weeks. It was nearly dead and frightfully emaciated for lack of drink and food when found. *Cotty* had a grudge against *Frank Charleton*.

In our judgment the scoundrel should have had a fine of \$250, and a year's imprisonment. Massachusetts magistrates receive this paper every month; Vermont magistrates need humane education, and in every Vermont town should be "Bands of Mercy."

DIED WORTH MILLIONS, BUT LEFT NOTHING TO THE POOR.

In the good time coming we think it may be enacted that the man who dies leaving millions and nothing to charity shall be buried in some "Potters Field," and that if any tombstone is permitted to show that he has ever lived, on it shall be inscribed, "*He died worth millions, but left nothing in charity to better the condition of either his own race or the lower races that depend on our protection and care.*"

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

It was a matter of deep regret to us to learn of the death, at the age of eighty-five, of this distinguished man. To the testimonials which have been published in hundreds and perhaps thousands of American and foreign publications, showing the warm place he has held in the hearts of not only our American people but many in other lands, we will only add, as is well represented in the beautiful poem given below, that the birds lost in him one of their best friends.

We have often thought that Dr. Holmes' life was materially lengthened by the remarkable humor which has added so much to his own happiness and to the happiness of others. One expression, of which has had an almost world-wide celebrity, namely, "that if all the physis were thrown into the sea it would be better for men and worse for fishes." Some years ago we selected and sent him from about a hundred prescriptions which had been sent us for the cure of asthma, some dozen or more of what seemed to us the best. He returned them in the course of a week or two with a letter beginning about as follows:

"My dear Mr. Angell: If I had tried the prescriptions which you kindly sent me, I should not be able to write you this letter."

MY AVIARY.

Through my north window, in the wintry weather,—
My airy oriel on the river shore,—
I watch the sea-fowl as they flock together
Where late the boatman flashed his dripping oar.

I see the solemn gulls in council sitting
On some broad ice floe, pondering long and late,
While overhead the home-bound ducks are flitting,
And leave the tardy conclave in debate,

Those weighty questions in their breasts revolving,
Whose deeper meaning science never learns,
Till at the same reverend elder's look dissolving,
The speechless senate silently adjourns.

He knows you! "sportsmen" from suburban alleys,
Stretched under seaweed in the treacherous punt;
Knows every lazy, shiftless lout that sallies
Forth to waste powder—as he says, to "hunt."

I watch you with a patient satisfaction,
Well pleased to discount your predestined luck;
The float that figures in your sly transaction
Will carry back a goose, but not a duck.

Shrewd is our bird; not easy to outwit him!
Sharp is the outlook of those pin-head eyes;
Still, he is mortal, and a shot may hit him—
One cannot always miss him if he tries.

O thou who carest for the falling sparrow,
Canst Thou the sinless sufferer's pang forget?
Or is Thy dread account-book's page so narrow
Its one long column scores Thy creature's debt?

Poor, gentle guest, by nature kindly cherished,
A world grows dark with thee in blinding death;
One little gasp—thy universe has perished,
Wrecked by the idle thief who stole thy breath!

DR. O. W. HOLMES.

ONE WAY OF TAKING UP A COLLECTION.

"We have a certain parson," Dean Hart of Denver writes, giving his name, "whom we keep on the frontier. He is a rough diamond, and has a knack with the miners. Not long ago he went to a camp called Rico, borrowed the dance hall over the saloon for his service, 'rounded up his boys' and the hall was filled. After the sermon came the collection—a very important feature. The preacher ran his eye over his audience, and seeing a certain gambler known as 'Billy the Kid,' 'Billy,' he said, 'take up the collection.' Very much honored, Billy took his big sombrero hat, and with an important and dignified air, as was fitting for the occasion, he made his way to the front and held his hat for a young man on the foremost chair to 'donate.'

"The young miner dropped in a quarter. Billy looked at it; then putting his hand under his coat-tails drew his revolver and said, with the utmost gravity, 'Young man, take that back; this here's a dollar show.' Then, with his hat and revolver, moving around the hall, he got as many dollars as there were people."



Oliver Wendell Holmes.

CHILDREN OF AN OLDER GROWTH.

When we read the address of our governor at our Boston School Festival, in which he spoke of his pleasure in coming from "children of an older growth" [the Legislature] to meet the younger, we could not help remembering some of the scenes which have taken place at our State House, and among them how, years ago, when *Charles Sumner* did one of the noblest acts of his life by moving in the U. S. Senate to have stricken from our national flags, under which our united countrymen were thereafter to march side by side, the victories won by one-half over the other, how like foolish school-boys both Senate and House denounced him and passed a vote of censure. To be sure, at the earnest request of poet Whittier and many of the noblest of Massachusetts, another Legislature atoned for this crime, and his statue now stands, where none of the statues of the men who censured him ever will stand, in Boston's beautiful public garden; but nevertheless, the act was a striking illustration of the fact that a Massachusetts Senate and House were only "children of an older growth."

And so, too, we suspect will the future historian in the good time coming when the children in all our public schools will be humanely educated, look upon the quarrels of our congressmen at Washington, in which so many of them have forgotten the vital interests of their common country, as another striking illustration of the unwisdom of other "children of an older growth."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THE HORSE'S SENSE OF SMELL.

Did you ever watch a horse feeding at pasture? How he works his lips like fingers, picking up a tuft here and there and leaving others. He does this by scent, which in the horse is most exquisite. My riding horse one day suddenly shied and jumped to the other side of the road. On looking about I saw a rattlesnake sleeping on the bank fifteen feet away. It was quickly killed, but the horse passed the place with suspicion for weeks afterwards. A horse will smell a snake a long distance. This acute scent serves him in all his feeding. He picks over his hay and rejects any not pleasing to his sense of smell, and rejects water from a bucket in which milk has been carried. He finds his way in the darkness by the same sense, and so acute is this that he can recognize his companion by the odor of the tracks along a road or a pasture. For these reasons we should be most careful not to foul hay in the making or gathering, but to keep it as clean as one would keep his own food.—*New York Tribune.*

WHAT THE BISHOP SAID.

FROM "A SOCIAL VISION."

BY CHARLES DANIEL.

"The Bishop often spoke to the young of the duty of being kind to animals. He maintained that in making a child really thoughtful and kind at heart the hardness and cruelties of the man in his relations with his fellow man would pass away. He believed that if the principles of the "Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals" were thoroughly instilled and carried out to their logical conclusions, the refined cruelties of otherwise decent men would disappear. Teach a boy not to starve or torment a rat in a trap, or work a horse without food, or stone a dog just for fun, and he will see the force of it; and there can even be aroused an indignation when such things are done. When this has been accomplished and kindness has really become a principle, then carry the matter a step farther, and ask the boy not to be unkind to any sort of animal, not even to his fellow man. Tell him that it is wrong to cage a man, that is, take advantage of some unfortunate situation in which he may be placed, and starve or torment him; tell him that it is wrong to work a man without proper food or housing; tell him it is cruel to break hearts or draw blood by cunning ways of trade and proceedings in law courts. Make the boy really kind at heart, so that it becomes a principle, an enthusiasm, and it will become effective, not only in his treatment of dumb creatures, but he will begin to treat humanely his fellow man. He once made the startling statement that if the teachings of the Society were thoroughly instilled for two generations it would turn the law courts into museums, and we would go to them as we would visit a mediæval torture chamber or some room filled with geological fossils; we would have no other use for them, and no one could be found willing to serve in them. I agreed with him, and said they must act. So one day he bought an armful of books—"Black Beauty"—and stationed himself outside the door of the Law Department of the University and waited for the dismissal of the class, and gave a copy to each student."

WHAT SOME PEOPLE THINK.

Some people not familiar with our humane educational work seem to think it relates only to dumb animals. If they would read carefully our publications they would see that it includes the whole human family as well.

Take "Black Beauty" for instance, of which we have caused probably not less than three million copies to be printed and distributed in various languages. It teaches in most effective manner peace, temperance, observance of the Sabbath, kindness in families, and indeed, to use the words of a good bishop, almost everything that goes to make a good Christian.

One of our leading Boston citizens, an ex-member of the Governor's Council, recently said to Vice-President Hill: "Do you know that your Societies are doing even more good to human beings than to dumb animals? They certainly are."

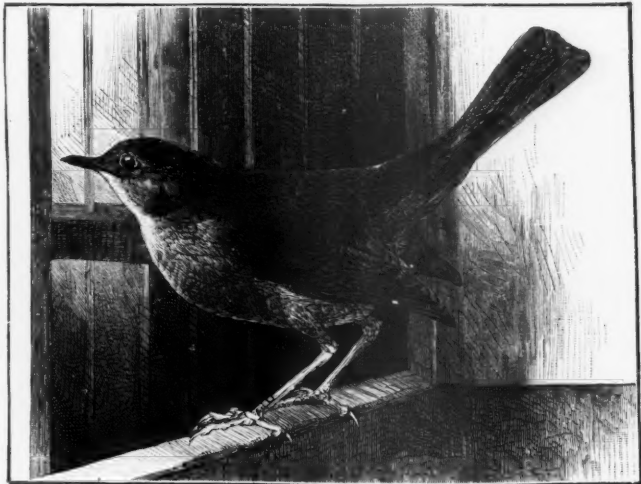
In cold weather blanket your horses while stopping.

Horses are not deaf.

FOR PUBLIC MEN.

When Henry Clay was stumpng Kentucky for re-election to Congress, he met at one of his addresses an old hunter of wide political influence, who stood up in the meeting and said, "Harry, I've always gone for ye, but since you've voted so-and-so I'm going agin ye."

Clay paused and said, "That's a good rifle you've got, my friend, isn't it?" "Yes." "You think a good deal of that rifle, don't you?" "Yes." "Well, did the ever miss fire?" "Yes." "Why don't you throw her away, then?" The old hunter thought a moment and said, "Harry, I'll try ye again."



HE WAS A BEAUTIFUL HORSE.

He was a beautiful horse in his youth. His long tail added much to his beauty, and was a sure defence against tormenting flies. A rich man in the city bought him to match another horse, and the two were attached to the family carriage.

The tail was cut off, because, strangely enough, the hobtail, cut square, was more pleasing to the owner than the tail given by nature.

The horse did not at first miss his tail brush, for he was a rich man's horse and wore a net in summer; he was carefully groomed and kept in good condition. But occasionally his owner drove the horse to his box buggy and as he was a hard driver he was over-driven, spoiled, and of course sold.

The horse then came into the possession of a grocer, who had some compassion, and provided a net to keep off the flies. But at length the horse became too slow for the grocer, and then began the downward road that ends always in misery and torture.

Last summer this horse was seen attached to a fruit hawker's dilapidated wagon. It was a hot day, and the horse was standing in front of a fruit store while the owner was within buying his stock in trade. A more pitiable horse-sight was never seen. The flies swarmed around him and drove him nearly frantic; he twisted, kicked, turned and bit himself till the blood had started. There was a fresh bruise on one hip on which the flies settled; the short hair of the tail was not long enough to reach this, and he was robbed of all defence.

The horse was little more than skin and bones, but he may have had food enough. His condition might be due to this continual worry and fighting of flies. If the man who caused the tail to be docked could have seen the horse in his present condition he would have regretted the part he took in it, if he had any feeling of compassion. Let every man remember, who cuts off a horse's tail cuts off not only the hair, but also the stump of the tail, that another stump will not grow in its place, and that the horse will be practically tailless the rest of his life. Horses were given tails because they need them, and it ought to be a crime punishable by law to mutilate a horse at the command of a soulless fashion.

The Biggle Horse Book.

A HINT TO PUBLIC SPEAKERS.

A good story is told of two clergymen—father and son—who were invited to address a public meeting. The son, after awhile, got confused, and was floundering about, when the father said, in a low voice, "Say something bright, John, and then sit down," to which John replied, "That's just what I've been trying to do for the last half hour!"

It is related [though we cannot vouch for the truth of the story] that the Evangelist Moody, when a speaker began to be tedious, had a way of reminding him by a quiet little push of the foot.

Always speak to a horse as you would to a gentleman.

FROM "SACRED HEART REVIEW."

From the above publication we take an interesting account of Jack, a Roxbury St. Bernard dog.

"When he was a puppy, the iceman, one day when delivering the ice, kicked him because he got in the way. Of course, while Jack was small, he could only slink out of sight when the man appeared each day; but our dog soon grew large, and one day, after Jack had 'grown up,' his old enemy came to deliver ice; whereupon Jack rose, and growling, refused him admittance. It was necessary for one of our family to call the dog off before the iceman could enter. What is stranger still, that iceman—who kicked Jack when he was a puppy—went away, and was gone a long time. After several years he returned to our part of the city, and one evening he walked down the street on which our house is located. When he was still several blocks away Jack, who was lying on the piazza, waked from his sound sleep and dashed down to the gate. We wondered what ailed the dog—what made him so angry—until we saw the iceman sauntering along. There stood Jack on the sidewalk, in defiant attitude and, well—our dog just would not let that man pass by on our side of the street. So the man, quite frightened, crossed the street and went his way. As our street is the only one this man can traverse to reach his home, he is obliged, every time he passes, to walk on the opposite side, no matter how muddy the centre of the street is.

A curious and, for us at times, distressing phase of the situation, is that Jack's dislike of icemen is universal. In fact, sometimes in the summer we are without ice for a whole day because Jack will not let the iceman enter the yard. He is so large and looks so fierce that the courage of the icemen melts away.

And yet Jack is very loving and gentle to our family, being especially fond of my young brother Frank. When Frank goes swimming, he always takes Jack along. One day my brother thought he would swim under water, so Jack would think he was drowning, and see what the dog would do. He found out. When Frank disappeared Jack plunged in after him, and as my brother's only garment was a pair of swimming trunks, the dog couldn't get a good hold, and, before Frank could rise to the surface and make Jack understand that he did not need assistance, his back had been pretty badly scratched by the dog's nails."

ALICE C. McELROY.

FORM OF WILL.

I do hereby give, devise and bequeath to "The American Humane Education Society," incorporated by special act of the Legislature of Massachusetts, the sum of ——— [or if other property, describe the property].

To give to "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," use the same words, only substituting its name in place of "The American Humane Education Society."

If there are inheritance or legacy taxes at the time of executing your will, please kindly say [if you so wish] that they are to be paid from the estate.

Receipts by the M. S. P. C. A. for September, 1903.
Fines and witness fees, \$88.50.

MEMBERS AND DONORS.

Geo. G. Hall, \$25; Walter Hunnewell, \$20; Rest for Horses, \$23.75; Mrs. F. K. Curtis, \$4; Miss A. A. Daggett, \$2; Miss M. Louise Jackson, \$2; Dr. W. C. Farley, \$2; Miss Mary L. Bentley, \$2; G. F. D. Paine, \$2; Dr. Woodbury, \$2.

TEN DOLLARS EACH.

Chas. P. Curtis, Geo. F. Fabyan, A. C. Slater, Mrs. Sidney Clementson, Mrs. Alanson Bigelow, Mrs. S. B. Griffin, Mrs. Daniel Merriman, "M. E. B.," Mrs. J. A. Kohl, Mrs. N. P. Coburn, Mrs. H. L. Jordan, Mrs. Charles M. Carter, Augustus Flagg, Mrs. Carrie E. Greene, Miss M. E. Creighton.

FIVE DOLLARS EACH.

Miss Julia Lyman, Mrs. W. L. Allen, L. L. Brown Paper Co., Mrs. O. I. Kimball, F. A. Harris, M. D., J. W. Laselle, Mrs. A. M. D. Alexander, Miss E. M. Kohl, A. N. Burbank, Bigelow & Dowse Co., John D. Flint, Arthur Reed, Mrs. C. G. Loring, Mrs. J. B. Ames, H. D. Perkey, Mrs. F. S. Mackenzie, National Biscuit Co., Gorham Rogers, Hon. W. F. Draper, E. M. Stowe, Wm. Simes, F. P. Sprague, M. D., Saville, Somes & Co., Louis Prang, Miss M. O. Hill, Mrs. E. W. Stevens.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

J. T. Hanrahan, W. H. Russell, G. Abbott, Dr. C. A. Mooers, G. W. Dodson & Co., A. friend, Rev. J. M. Fleming, Lawrence Knitting Co., Alfred P. Hall, Miss Mary R. Spaulding, H. K. Webster & Co., Dr. O'Sullivan, Dr. Forster, F. J. Craig & Co., C. W. Stevens, Mrs. G. W. Sargent, J. E. Sawyer, Mrs. J. Emerson, Rev. A. E. White, Curran & Joyce Co., Mrs. John Bacon, Dr. G. F. Green, Dr. Flanders, G. E. Hood, Mrs. Arthur Young, Mrs. H. S. Bemis, Dr. E. E. Schenck, Mrs. S. J. Hissix, Mrs. E. J. Thurston.
Total, \$393.75.

The American Humane Education Society, \$263.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Rev. B. A. Goodridge, \$9.10; Hon. Stephen Salisbury, \$4.05; Eau Claire Book Co., \$3.30; Miss Bixby, \$3; B. O. Wilson, \$2; Miss M. S. Trefethen, \$2; T. J. Sawyer, \$1; D. P. Conant, \$1; Miss Alice Rutter, \$1; I. M. Brainard, \$1; Miss Mary M. Steele, \$1; Miss May Ten Bröck, \$1; A. B. Taylor, \$0.80.

FIFTY CENTS EACH.

A. R. Ritz, H. M. Roberts, W. H. Childs, E. G. Corey, H. J. McCaine, A. P. Belden, M. J. Corbett, A. F. Rider, Mrs. F. H. Silsbee, Dr. Coffey, G. H. Bosch, Dr. Dunham, Mrs. C. H. Goodrich, Mrs. S. R. Mullen, Dr. French, Rev. F. H. Page, T. S. Norton, F. W. Stower, Mrs. A. J. Crosby, W. K. Ephlin, E. B. Homer, H. A. Merrill, Dr. T. J. Daly, J. H. Ashton, J. O. L. Hilliard, C. R. Aspling, W. H. Childs, C. L. Boyer, C. S. Quail, N. B. Weinberg, Mrs. L. Meredith, Mrs. G. F. Brooks, Mrs. F. McCruey, W. M. Foster, Sub. News Co., A. H. Armstrong, A. N. Colton, E. S. Warren.

All others, \$75.21.

Total, \$124.46.

Sales of publications, \$41.81.

Total, \$911.62.

Receipts of the American Humane Education Society for September.

A. Flanagan Co., \$83.50; Milwaukee, (Wis.) School Board, \$36.65; P. H. Foster & Co., \$5; Small sales of publications, \$6.83.

Don't kill your dog trying to make him run with your bicycle. Dogs were intended for no such purpose.

United Christian churches have power to prevent all wars between Christian nations.

Moving don't forget your cat.

Massachusetts has the first law in the world prohibiting vivisection in the schools.

In winter feed the birds.

A GENTLEMAN.

I know him for a gentleman
By signs that never fail;
His coat was rough and rather worn,
His cheeks were thin and pale—
A lad who had his way to make,
With little time to play,
I knew him for a gentleman
By certain signs to-day.

He met his mother on the street;
Off came his little cap.
My door was shut; he waited there
Until I heard his rap.
He took the bundle from my hand,
And when I dropped my pen
He sprang to pick it up for me,
This gentleman of ten.

He does not push or crowd along;
His voice is gently pitched;
He does not fling his books about
As if he were bewitched.
He stands aside to let you pass;
He always shuts the door;
He runs on errands willingly,
To forge and mill and store.

He thinks of you before himself;
He serves you if he can,
For in whatever company,
The manners make the man.
At ten and forty 'tis the same;
The manner tells the tale,
And I discern the gentleman
By signs that never fail.

Sacred Heart Review.

"OUR DUMB ANIMALS."

We believe no other paper in the world goes, as "Our Dumb Animals" does every month, to the editorial rooms of every newspaper and magazine in America north of Mexico, and we believe that no paper in the world is more seldom thrown into the waste-basket unread.

IT GOES EACH MONTH TO

All members of our two Humane Societies. Several thousands of business firms and men. All Massachusetts clergy, Protestant and Roman Catholic. All Massachusetts lawyers, physicians, bank presidents and cashiers, postmasters, school superintendents, large numbers of writers, speakers and teachers through the State. About 500 of the Society's agents in almost every Massachusetts city and town.

"Bands of Mercy" through the State. Many subscribers and others through the State. The Boston police. The Massachusetts legislature. Hundreds of coachmen, drivers and teamsters. The editors of all Massachusetts newspapers and other publications. Many newspaper reporters.

All our Humane Societies throughout the entire world. Large numbers of subscribers in our own and foreign countries. Thousands of our Bands of Mercy in our own and other countries. Members of our National Congress. Presidents of all American Colleges and Universities north of Mexico. Writers, speakers, teachers, and many others in various States and Territories. The editors of over twenty thousand American publications, including all in our own country and British America.

Of these over twenty thousand we have good reasons for believing that not less than nineteen thousand, and perhaps more, are read either by editors or by their wives and children.

War is the concentration of all human crimes.

WILLIAM ELLERY CHANNING.

OTTAWA, CANADA.

The Canadian Minister of Labor writes us for copies of our prize plan for prevention of strikes.

Prices of Humane Publications.

The following publications of the American Humane Education Society and Massachusetts Society P. C. Animals can be obtained at our offices at the following prices, free of postage:—

Black Beauty, in English or Italian,	cloth 30 cts., paper 10 cts.
" " (German)	heavy paper 35 cts.
" " (Modern Greek)	paper 25 cts.
" " (Spanish)	paper 10 cts.
" " (Swedish)	paper 20 cts.
For Pity's Sake,	cloth, large, 70 cts., paper 10 cts.
Some of New York's 400,	cloth 30 cts., paper 10 cts.
The Strike at Shane's,	cloth 25 cts., paper 10 cts.
Our Gold Mine at Hollyhurst,	cloth 25 cts., paper 10 cts.
Four Months in New Hampshire,	cloth 25 cts., paper 10 cts.
Beautiful Joe (at publisher's price),	cloth, large, 75 cts., small 30 cts.
Angell Prize Contest Recitations, 16 cents each, postage paid.	
Autobiographical Sketches and Recollections, by Geo. T. Angell, 6 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; or cloth bound, 20 cents at office, and 25 cents mailed.	
Address to Boston Public Schools, by Geo. T. Angell	2 cents each, \$2.00 per 100
Humane Leaflets, Nos. 1 to 8, by Geo. T. Angell—Eight of either No. or Nos., as wanted, 5 cents; twenty-four for 10 cents; one hundred, 25 cents.	
Bird Leaflet, by Geo. T. Angell	\$0.25 per 100
Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, by Geo. T. Angell, 2 cents for the whole twelve bound together, or	2.00 "
Humane Horse Book, compiled by Geo. T. Angell, 5 cents each, or	5.00 "
Humane Training and Treatment of the Horse, by H. C. Merwin, 1 cent each	1.00 "
Protection of Animals, by Geo. T. Angell	1.50 "
Five Questions Answered, by Geo. T. Angell50 "
The Check-Bein, by Geo. T. Angell50 "
The Cruel Over-check Card (two sides)	.20 "
How to Kill Animals Humanely	1.00 "
Service of Mercy65 "
Band of Mercy Information, by Geo. T. Angell	1.00 "
Fifty-two Band of Mercy Songs and Hymns, book form, two cents for the whole, or	2.00 "
Band of Mercy Badges. Sterling silver, 30 cents; gold and silver finish, two sizes, 8 and 5 cents each; gold stamped ribbon, 5 cents; ink stamped ribbon, 4 cents; button, white star on blue ground, 5 for 10 cents.	
Band of Mercy Register, 8 cents.	
Band of Mercy Card of Membership, large 2 cents, small 1 cent.	

Condensed Information, an eight-page pamphlet, by Geo. T. Angell, including all necessary for forming Societies for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and Bands of Mercy. This, as well as the address of Mr. Angell to the National Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union at Nashville, Tenn., we send without cost to everyone asking.

The above can be had in smaller numbers at the same rates.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the

Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

TERMS:

Single copies, per annum, 50 cents; for four copies and below ten, 45 cents each; for ten and below twenty-five, 40 cents; for twenty-five and below fifty, 35 cents; for fifty and below one hundred, 30 cents; and for one hundred and more copies, 25 cents, in advance. Postage free to all parts of the United States.

Articles for the paper, and subscriptions, may be sent to the editor, Goddard Building, 19 Milk St., corner Hawley, Boston.

RATES OF MEMBERSHIP IN THE AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY.

Active Life	\$100 00	Associate Annual	\$5 00
Associate Life	50 00	Branch	1 00
Active Annual	10 00	Children's	1 00

RATES OF MEMBERSHIP IN THE MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY P. C. A.

Active Life	\$100 00	Associate Annual	\$5 00
Associate Life	50 00	Branch	1 00
Active Annual	10 00	Children's	1 00

All members of the American Humane Education Society and the Massachusetts Society P. C. A. receive OUR DUMB ANIMALS free, and all publications of the Society.

OFFICES OF THE SOCIETIES:

GODDARD BUILDING, 19 MILK STREET,
Corner Hawley Street, Boston.

